

Evening

WEEKLY

Gazette.

VOL. I.

RENO, WASHOE COUNTY, NEVADA, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1877.

NO. 25.

STANDING ALONE.

"The baby is standing all alone!"
The children shout in their glee—
And father and mother and auntie
Must hurry to come and see.
So baby—the little darling—
Is put through the wonderful feat.
And fondled and kissed and commended
For being so smart and so sweet.

With the cunningest air of triumph
She stands in the midst of the all—
While the outstretched arm of her mother,
Is ready to save a fall.
And whenever the little one totters,
Around her is hastily thrown.
This little of standing alone!
Ah, many a time in the future
She'll long for the aid of that arm.
When the love and the care of a mother
No longer can shield her from harm.
For oft when our need is the sorest,
There's no one to whom we can turn—
And standing alone is a lesson
'Tis hard for a woman to learn.

And often and ever, my baby,
Before life's journey is done,
You will yearn in your hours of weakness
For something to lean upon.
When the prop upon which you depended
Are taken away or withdrawn,
You will find it wearisome, baby—
So wearisome! standing alone.

WHO WAS MY QUIET FRIEND?

[BRET HARTE.]

"Stranger!"
The voice was not loud, but clear and penetrating. I looked vainly up and down the narrow darkening trail. No one in the fringe of alder ahead; no one on the gulled slope behind.

"O! stranger!"

This time a little impatiently. The California invective "O" always means business.

I looked up, and perceived for the first time, on the ledge thirty feet above me, another trail parallel with my own, and looking down upon me through the buckeye bushes a small man on a black horse.

Five things to be here, noted by the circumspect mountaineer. First, the locality—lonely and inaccessible and away from the regular faring of teamsters and miners. Secondly, the strangers superior knowledge of the road from the fact that the other trail was unknown to the ordinary traveler. Thirdly, that he was well armed and equipped. Fourthly, that he was better mounted. Fifthly, that any distrust or timidity arising from these facts had better be kept to oneself.

All this passed rapidly through my mind as I returned his salutation.

"Got any tobacco?" he asked.

I had, and signified the fact, holding up the pouch inquiringly.

"All right, I'll come down. Ride on, I'll jine ye on the slide."

"The slide?" Here was a new geographical discovery as odd as the second trail. I had ridden over the trail a dozen times, and seen no communication between the ledge and trail. Nevertheless I went on a hundred yards or so, when there was a sharp cracking in the underbrush, a shower of stones on the trail, and my friend plunged through the bushes to my side down a grade that I should scarcely have dared to lead my horse. There was no doubt that he was an accomplished rider—another fact to be noted.

As he landed beside me I found I was not mistaken as to his size; he was quite under the medium height, and but for a pair of cold gray eyes, was rather common place in appearance.

"You've got a good horse there," I suggested.

He was filling his pipe from my pouch, but looked up a little surprised, and said "Of course." He then puffed away with the nervous eagerness of a man long deprived of the sedative. Finally, between the puffs, he asked me whence I came.

I replied from "Lagrange."

He looked at me a few moments curiously, but on my adding that I had only halted there for a few hours, he said: "I thought I knew every man between Lagrange and Indian Springs, but somehow I sorter disremember your face and your name."

Not particularly caring that he should remember either, I replied,

half laughingly, that I lived the other side of Indian Springs, it was quite natural. He took the rebuff—if such it was—so quietly, that as an act of mere perfunctory politeness, I asked him where he came from.

"Lagrange."

"And you are going to—"

"Well, that depends pretty much on how things pan out, and whether I can make the rifle." He let his hand rest quite unconsciously on the leather holster of his dragon revolver, yet with a strong suggestion to me of his ability. "To make the rifle" if he wanted to, and added: But just now I was reckon' on taking a little pasear with you."

There was nothing offensive in his speech, save its familiarity, and the reflection, perhaps, that whether I objected or not, he was quite able to do as he said. I only replied that if our pasear was prolonged beyond Heavytree Hill I should have to borrow his beast. To my surprise, he replied quietly, "That's so, adding that the house was at my disposal when he wasn't using it, and half of it when he was. "Dick has carried double many a time before this," he continued, "and kin do it again; when your mustang gives out, I'll give you a lift, and room to spare."

I could not help smiling at the idea of appearing before the boys at Red Gulch 'en croupe' with the stranger; but neither could I help being oddly affected by the suggestion that his horse had done double duty before. "On what occasion, and why?" was a question I kept to myself. We were ascending the long rocky flank of the Divide; the narrowness of the trail obliged us to proceed slowly and in file, so that there was little chance for conversation, had he been disposed to satisfy my curiosity.

We toiled on in silence, the buckeye giving way to chinquapin, the western sun, reflected again from the blank walls beside us, blinding our eyes with its glare. The pines in the canyon below were olive gulfs of heat, over which a hawk here and there drifted lazily, or rising to our level, cast a weird and gigantic shadow of slowly moving wings on the mountain side. The superiority of the stranger's horse led him often far in advance, and made me hope that he might forget me entirely, or push on, grown weary of waiting. I was beginning to hate him mildly, when at one of those reappearance he drew up to my side, and asked me how I liked Dickens!

Had he asked my opinion of Huxley or Darwin, I could not have been more astonished. Thinking it were possible that he referred to some local celebrity of Lagrange, I said hesitatingly:

"Your mean—?"

"Charles Dickens. Of course you've read him? Which of his books do you like best?"

I replied with considerable embarrassment that I liked them all—as I certainly did.

He grasped my hand for a moment with a fervor quite unlike his usual phlegm, and said, "That's me, old man. Dickens ain't no slouch. You can count on him pretty much all the time."

With this rough perface, he launched into a criticism of the novelist, which for intelligent sympathy and hearty appreciation I had rarely heard equaled. Not only did he dwell upon the exuberance of his humor, but upon the power of his pathos and the all-pervading element of his poetry. I looked at the man in astonishment. I had considered myself a rather diligent student of the great master of fiction, but the stranger's felicity of quotation and illustration staggered me. It is true that his thought was not always clothed in the best language, and often appeared in the slouching, slangy undress of the place and period, yet it never was rustic nor homespun, and sometimes struck me with its precision and fitness. Considerably softened towards him, I tried him with other literature. But vainly. Beyond a few of the lyrical and emotional poets, he knew nothing. Under the influence of enthusiasm of his own speech, he himself had softened considerably; offered to change horses with me, readjusted my saddle with professional skill, transferred my pack to his own horse, insisted upon sharing the contents of his whisky flask, and, noticing that I was unarmed, pressed upon me a silver-mounted dagger, which he assured me he could "warrant." These various offices of good-will and the diversion of his talk beguiled me from noticing the fact that the trail was beginning to become obscure and unrecognizable. We were evidently pursuing a route unknown before to me. I pointed out the fact to my companion a little impatiently. He instantly resumed his old manner and dialect.

"Well, I reckon one trail's as good as another, and what hey ye got to say about it?"

I pointed out, with some dignity, that I preferred the old trail.

"Mebbe you did. But you're jiss now takin' a pasear with me. This yer trail will bring you right into Indian Spring, and onnoticed, and no questions asked. Don't you mind now, I'll see you through."

It was necessary here to make some stand against my strange companion. I said firmly, yet as politely as I could, that I had proposed stopping over night with a friend.

"What?"

I hesitated. The friend was an eccentric Eastern man, well known in the locality for his fastidiousness and his habits as a recluse. A misanthrope of ample family and ample means, he had chosen a secluded but picturesque valley in the Sierras, where he could rail against the world without opposition. "Lone Valley," or "Boston Ranch" as it was more familiarly called, with the one spot that the average miner both respected and feared. Mr. Sylvester, its proprietor, had never affiliated with "the boys," nor had he ever lost their respect by any active opposition to their ideas. If seclusion had been his object he certainly was gratified. Nevertheless, in the darkening shadows of the night, and on a lonely and unknown trail, I hesitated a little at repeating his name to a stranger of whom I knew so little. But my mysterious companion took the matter out of my hands. "Look yar," he said, suddenly, "thar ain't but one place twixt yer and Indian Spring whar ye can stop, and that's Sylvester's."

I assented, a little sullenly.

"Well," said the stranger, quietly, and with a slight suggestion of conferring a favor on me, "Ef you're pointed for Sylvester's—why—I don't mind stopping thar with ye. It's a little off the road—I'll lose some time—but taking it by and large I don't much mind."

I stated, as rapidly and as strongly as I could, that my acquaintance with Mr. Sylvester did not justify the introduction of a stranger to his hospitality—that he was unlike most of the people here—in short, that he was a queer man, etc., etc.

To my surprise my companion answered quietly: "O, that's all right. I've heard of him. Ef you don't feel like checking me through or if you'd rather put 'C. O. D.' on my back, why it's all the same to me. I'll play it alone. Only you must count me in. Say 'Sylvester' all the time. That's me!"

What could I oppose to this man's quiet assurance? I felt myself growing red with anger and nervous with embarrassment. What would the correct Sylvester say to me? What would the girls—

—I was a young man then, and had won an entree to their domestic circle by my reserve—known by a less complimentary adjective among the "boys"—what would they say to my new acquaintance? Yet I certainly could not object to

his assuming all risk on his own personal recognizances, nor could I resist a certain feeling of shame at my embarrassment.

We were beginning to descend. In the distance below us already twinkled the lights in the solitary rancho of Lone Valley. I turned to my companion. "But you have forgotten that I don't even know your name. What am I to call you?"

"That's so," he said, musingly. "Now, let's see. 'Kearney' would be a good name. It's short and easy like. Thar's a street in 'Frisco the same title. Kearney it is."

"But—" I began, impatiently.

"Now you leave all that to me, he interrupted, with a supercilious confidence that I could not admire. "The name ain't no account. It's the man that's responsible. Ef I was to lay for a man that I reckoned was named Jones, and after I fetched him I found out on the inquest that his real name was Smith—that wouldn't make no matter, as long as I got the man."

The illustration, forcible as it was, did not strike me as offering a prepossessing introduction, but we were already at the rancho. The barking of dogs brought Sylvester to the door of the pretty little cottage which his taste had adorned.

I briefly introduced Mr. Kearney. "Kearney will do—Kearney's good enough for me," commented the soidisant. Kearney half aloud, to my own horror and Sylvester's evident mystification, and then he blandly excused himself for a moment that he might personally supervise the care of his own beast. When he was out of ear shot, I drew the puzzled Sylvester aside.

"I have picked up—I mean I have been picked up on the road by a gentle maniac, whose name is not Kearney. He is well armed and quotes Dickens. With care, acquiescence in his views on all subjects, and general submission to his commands, he may be placated. Doubtless the spectacle of our helpless family, the contemplation of your daughter's beauty and innocence, may touch his fine sense of humor and pathos. Meanwhile, Heaven help you, and forgive me."

I ran up stairs to the little den that my hospitable host had kept always reserved for me in my wanderings. I lingered some time over my ablutions, hearing the languid, gentlemanly drawl of Sylvester below mingled with the equally cool, easy slang of my mysterious acquaintance. When I came down to the sitting room I was surprised to find the self-styled Kearney quietly seated on the sofa, the gentle May Sylvester, the "Lily of Lone Valley," sitting with maidenly awe and unaffected interest on one side of him, while on the other that arrant flirt, her cousin Kate, was practicing the pitiless archery of her eyes, with an excitement that seemed almost real.

"Who is your deliciously cool friend?" she managed to whisper to me at supper, as I sat utterly dazed and bewildered between the enrap May Sylvester, who seemed to hang upon his words, and this giddy girl of the period, who was emptying the battery of her charms in active rivalry upon him. "Of course we know his name isn't Kearney. But how romantic! And isn't he perfectly lovely! And who is he?"

I replied with severe irony that I was not aware what foreign potentate was then traveling incognito in the Sierras of California, but that when his Royal Highness was pleased to inform me, I should be glad to introduce him properly. "Until then," I added, "I fear the acquaintance must be Morgantic."

"You're only jealous of him," she said pertly. "Look at May—she is completely fascinated. And her father, too." And actually, the world-sick, languid, cynical Sylvester was regarding him with a boyish interest and enthusiasm almost incompatible with his nature. Yet I submit honestly to the clear-headed reason of my own sex, that I could see nothing more in the man than I have actually delivered to the reader.

In the middle of an exciting story

of adventure, of which he, to the already prejudiced mind of his fair auditors, was evidently the hero, he stopped suddenly.

"It's only some pack train passing the bridge on the lower trail," explained Sylvester. "Go on."

"It may be my horse is a trifle on easy in the stable," said the alleged Kearney, "he ain't used to boards and covering. Heaven only knows what wild and delicious revelation lay in the statement of his fact, but the girls looked at each other with cheeks pink with excitement as Kearney arose, and, with quiet absence of ceremony, quitted the table.

"Ain't he just lovely!" said Kate, gasping for breath, "and so witty."

"Witty!" said the gentle May, with just the slightest trace of defiance in her sweet voice. "Witty, my dear! why don't you see that his heart is just breaking with pathos? Witty, indeed; why, when he was speaking of that poor Mexican woman that was hung, I saw the tears gather in his eyes. Witty, indeed!"

"Tears," laughed the cynical Sylvester, "tears, idle tears. Why, you silly children, the man is a man of the world—a philosopher, quiet, observant, unassuming."

"Unassuming!" Was Sylvester intoxicated, or had the mysterious stranger mixed the "insane verb" with the family potage? He returned before I could answer this self-asked inquiry, and resumed coolly his broken narratives. Finding myself forgotten in the man I had so long hesitated to introduce to my friends, I retired to rest early, only to hear through the thin partitions, two hours later, enthusiastic praises of the new guest from the voluble lips of the girls, as they chattered together in the next room before retiring.

At midnight I was startled by the sound of horses' hoofs and the jingling of spurs below. A conversation between my hosts and some mysterious personage in the darkness was carried on in such a low tone that I could not learn its import. As the calvarcade rode away, I raised the window.

"What's the matter?"

"Nothing," said Sylvester, coolly, "only another one of those homicidal freaks peculiar to the country. A man was shot by Cherokee Jack over at Lagrange this morning, and that was the Sheriff of Calaveras and his posse hunting him. I told him I'd seen nobody but you and your friend. By the way, I hope the cursed noise hasn't disturbed him. The poor fellow looked as if he wanted rest."

"I thought, so, too. Nevertheless, I went softly to his room. It was empty. My impression was that he had distanced the Sheriff of Calaveras about two hours."

THEIR LAST APPEAL TO FRANCE.—Thiers' manifesto, addressed to the electors of the Ninth Arrondissement, is published. It justifies the proceedings of the late Chamber of Deputies and praises its moderation and wisdom. It explains his preference for a Republican Government, founded on the conviction that a Monarchy is impossible. He describes the existing situation as intolerable, with the Republican Constitution and anti-Republican Administration. He strongly protests against the crisis of the 16th of May, and proclaims the sovereignty of the nation and its power to rebuke the recent dissolution. To resist its power will be usurpation. It demands freedom of elections and freedom of the press. Thiers' principles are thus summarized: The sovereignty of the National Republic, law, liberty and peace.

The State Fair is a boon to the whole people. It affords cheap and rational amusement, while at the same time it cultivates the family virtues, for the wives and daughters come as well as the fathers; and it collects annually in one group the best products of the State, whether of animals, cereals, vegetables, fruits, wines, or mechanism. It comes at a time too, which for such purpose is the most acceptable of the year—a kind of between-times; and thus it has become so popular that to assault it now would appear to be an act of supreme folly, and to attempt to cripple it would show not only a great want of judgement, but would be indicative of want of patriotism.—Sac. Bee.

The New York Mail says that Tweed's daughter, who married Maginnis in 1870 and whose wedding presents cost \$60,000, is now living in absolute poverty; the bridal presents and finery having been sent to the pawnshops.

Pat Long and one Brown are charged in Gold Hill with wife kicking.

of adventure, of which he, to the already prejudiced mind of his fair auditors, was evidently the hero, he stopped suddenly.

"It's only some pack train passing the bridge on the lower trail," explained Sylvester. "Go on."

"It may be my horse is a trifle on easy in the stable," said the alleged Kearney, "he ain't used to boards and covering. Heaven only knows what wild and delicious revelation lay in the statement of his fact, but the girls looked at each other with cheeks pink with excitement as Kearney arose, and, with quiet absence of ceremony, quitted the table.

"Ain't he just lovely!" said Kate, gasping for breath, "and so witty."

"Witty!" said the gentle May, with just the slightest trace of defiance in her sweet voice. "Witty, my dear! why don't you see that his heart is just breaking with pathos? Witty, indeed; why, when he was speaking of that poor Mexican woman that was hung, I saw the tears gather in his eyes. Witty, indeed!"

"Tears," laughed the cynical Sylvester, "tears, idle tears. Why, you silly children, the man is a man of the world—a philosopher, quiet, observant, unassuming."

"Unassuming!" Was Sylvester intoxicated, or had the mysterious stranger mixed the "insane verb" with the family potage? He returned before I could answer this self-asked inquiry, and resumed coolly his broken narratives. Finding myself forgotten in the man I had so long hesitated to introduce to my friends, I retired to rest early, only to hear through the thin partitions, two hours later, enthusiastic praises of the new guest from the voluble lips of the girls, as they chattered together in the next room before retiring.

At midnight I was startled by the sound of horses' hoofs and the jingling of spurs below. A conversation between my hosts and some mysterious personage in the darkness was carried on in such a low tone that I could not learn its import. As the calvarcade rode away, I raised the window.

"What's the matter?"

"Nothing," said Sylvester, coolly, "only another one of those homicidal freaks peculiar to the country. A man was shot by Cherokee Jack over at Lagrange this morning, and that was the Sheriff of Calaveras and his posse hunting him. I told him I'd seen nobody but you and your friend. By the way, I hope the cursed noise hasn't disturbed him. The poor fellow looked as if he wanted rest."

"I thought, so, too. Nevertheless, I went softly to his room. It was empty. My impression was that he had distanced the Sheriff of Calaveras about two hours."

THEIR LAST APPEAL TO FRANCE.—Thiers' manifesto, addressed to the electors of the Ninth Arrondissement, is published. It justifies the proceedings of the late Chamber of Deputies and praises its moderation and wisdom. It explains his preference for a Republican Government, founded on the conviction that a Monarchy is impossible. He describes the existing situation as intolerable, with the Republican Constitution and anti-Republican Administration. He strongly protests against the crisis of the 16th of May, and proclaims the sovereignty of the nation and its power to rebuke the recent dissolution. To resist its power will be usurpation. It demands freedom of elections and freedom of the press. Thiers' principles are thus summarized: The sovereignty of the National Republic, law, liberty and peace.

The State Fair is a boon to the whole people. It affords cheap and rational amusement, while at the same time it cultivates the family virtues, for the wives and daughters come as well as the fathers; and it collects annually in one group the best products of the State, whether of animals, cereals, vegetables, fruits, wines, or mechanism. It comes at a time too, which for such purpose is the most acceptable of the year—a kind of between-times; and thus it has become so popular that to assault it now would appear to be an act of supreme folly, and to attempt to cripple it would show not only a great want of judgement, but would be indicative of want of patriotism.—Sac. Bee.

The New York Mail says that Tweed's daughter, who married Maginnis in 1870 and whose wedding presents cost \$60,000, is now living in absolute poverty; the bridal presents and finery having been sent to the pawnshops.

Pat Long and one Brown are charged in Gold Hill with wife kicking.

An Ex-Granger.

"I used to be an agriculturalist, Tom. An agriculturalist is the noblest work of God. He beats an honest man—in a horse trade. Yes, I was a 'horny-handed son of toil.' I ate my bread in the 'sweat of my brow.'"

"I suppose you was one of them fellars that wear the badges, Jack, and turn out in the processions—a Granger?"

"A Granger! Pooh! Why, I was old Agrioola himself!"

"Yes!"

"Yes, I used to 'speed the plow.'"

"And hurl the glittering McCormick through the golden grain?" said Tom, rubbing his hands at the thought.

"No, Tom. I steered the shining share through the emerald sward. My boy."

"I see—the plow was your strong hold."

"Ah! Tom, I was a regular Cincinnati!"

"O, you had a hog ranch?"

"Hog ranch be blowed! Cincinnati was a plowman."

"Well, Jack, plowman or pork-packer, we won't fall out about him. But, tell me, where did you do all this farming of yours?"

"Up in Oregon, my boy. I engaged myself to a landed proprietor and was allotted the pleasing task of preparing the fruitful soil for the waiting seed. I went forth and tilled the bosom of old mother earth."

"You plowed, Jack?"

"Yes, plowed, my boy. I plowed for the space of about three hours. A root of the size of a boaconstrictor then arose and projected itself into my face, causing two front teeth and the classic outlines of my nose to disappear; the plow went into a stump; I went over its handles, and the team—with the beam of the tool—went through two fences to the devil, for all I know."

"Regular smash up, Jack!"

"Regular smash up, Tom. I did not long consider the situation, but girding up my loins, sadly betook myself across lots to the nearest seaport town. Cincinnati of old left his plow in the furrow—I left the remains of mine sticking in a stump."

"From that moment, Tom, I ceased to be a husbandman. For nearly three hours the calm joys of a tiller of the soil had filled my soul. That big root knocked all the Agrioola, Cincinnati and Bobby Burns out of me. No more plow for me! Never since have I guided the shining share of the historic implement."—Dan De Quille.

A Death Mask of Napoleon I.

[Cincinnati Commercial.]

We were shown yesterday a death mask of the great Napoleon. Need any one be told what a "death mask" is? Yet, lest any reader should misapprehend or undervalue such a relic, it will be well enough to briefly describe the process by which it is taken. The face is smeared with oil and then overlaid with a thin paste of plaster of Paris, which is thickened gradually by laying on layer after layer until a heavy mass of the material is accumulated. The plaster soon "sets," and when that takes place the mask is removed. We have now a matrix or hollow impression of the face, but in order to obtain the fac-simile or "counterfeit presentment" another process is necessary. The shell or mask is filled with the plaster, which, when removed, gives the features to the very exactness of a hair. The death mask of Napoleon is a "proof," but a very fine one, having been taken from the original in Paris many years ago. It shows the head resting on a cushion, with a caul thrown back to disclose the features. The beholder is at first struck by the massiveness of the forehead between the eyes, and the size and symmetry of the bony structure. The profile is handsome and bold, the nose being prominent and aquiline. The lips are parted, showing the regular teeth. The mouth (according to the mask) was straight, the upper lip short, but overlying the lower lip, which is delicately moulded and curving gracefully inward to the firm, handsome chin. The throat has a feminine grace. The cheek-bones are prominent, the jaws are square and massive. The cheeks are sunken, but the eyeballs are full, large and prominent, indicating great luminosities. The expression is a noble placidity; a ghost of a smile lingers around the lips. The relic is in possession of M. Jacquier, the young French sculptor of this city.

Wm. S. Kyrnu, F. F. Osbiston and H. C. Smith have inspected Tuscarora and say that the Grand Prize is the only mine there, as yet.

RENO WEEKLY GAZETTE.

The Beautiful River.

BY BENJ. F. TAYLOR.

Like a founding in slumber the Summer day lay
On the crimsoning threshold of even,
And I thought that the glow through the shure
arched way
Was a glimpse of the coming of Heaven.
There together we sat by the beautiful stream;
We had nothing to do but to love and to dream.
In the days that have gone on before,
These are not the same days, though they bear
the same name.

With the ones I shall welcome no more.
But it may be that the angels are calling them
O'er
For a Sabbath and Summer forever.
When the years shall forget the December
They were.
And the shroud shall be woven, no never!
In a twilight like that, Jennie June for a
bride.
Oh! what more of the world could one wish for
beside.
As we gaze on the river unroll'd,
Will we heard, or we fancied, its musical tide,
When it flowed through the gateway of gold.

"Jennie June," then I said, "let us linger no
more
On the banks of the beautiful river;
Let the boat be unmoored and muffled the oar,
And we'll into heaven together.
If the angel on duty our coming decries,
You have nothing to do but throw off the dis-
guise.
That you were while you wandered with me,
And the sentry shall say, 'Welcome back to
the sky.'
We have long been waiting for thee."

Oh! how sweetly she spoke, ere she uttered a
word.
With that blush, partly here, partly even,
And the tone like the dream of a song we once
heard.
As she whispered, "That way is not Heaven."
For the river that runs by the realm of the blest
Has no song on its lips, no star on its breast—
Oh, that river is nothing like this.
For it glides on in shadow beyond the world's
West.
Till it breaks into beauty and bliss.

I am lingering yet, but I linger alone.
On the banks of the beautiful river;
Till the twin of that day, but the wave where
it flows
Bears the willow tree's shadow forever.

Dug His Grave and Died.

One of the Most Remarkable Cases of
Suicide on Record.

The Carmi (Mo.) Times has the fol-
lowing remarkable account of a suicide
near that place. Again it becomes our
duty to chronicle a death by suicide,
and in this case the determination to
commit the deed seems to have been
stronger than in any case ever heard of
before. For a long time Mr. Elijah
Brown, aged about sixty-five years,
living at Crooked Creek has not been
in his right mind, and has not only
threatened suicide, but has made three
attempts to take his life—the last one
of which occurred last Sunday night
and terminated in his death. About a
year ago he attempted to shoot him-
self, but was prevented by a bystander.
Seven months ago, when his son James
R. Brown, suicided, the old man
said he intended to do the same thing at
the first opportunity. On Saturday
night last Mr. Brown's family sent
word to Mr. David Harris to come
over, as Mr. Brown intended killing
himself. Mr. Harris went over and
found Brown digging a grave by the
side of that of his first wife, while a
lighted candle sat on the side of the
grave and a shot-gun was laid near by.
Harris asked him what he intended do-
ing and he replied that he was going
to kill himself; that he was digging his
own grave and wanted to be buried
just as he was found in the grave.
Harris stayed with him until day-
break, when he returned to the house.
Brown at once got another candle, put
some fresh caps on his gun, and started
back to his digging. Harris then went
home, and watched the digging. The
grave was finished about eleven o'clock
that night. It is not known whether he
attempted to kill himself with the gun
that night or not, although that was his
first intention, as he returned to the
house shortly after the grave was finished.
Here he fixed a string to his rifle so as
to discharge it himself, but for some
reason he gave that idea up. Sunday
he came to Carmi and purchased a
drachm bottle of morphine, went home
and carried some boards out to his
grave to cover his body with, and then
finished up all his preparations for
death. About ten o'clock that night
he handed his little grandson a two-
five-cent piece, and immediately
swallowed two-thirds of the bottle of
morphine. He lived until 5:35
yesterday evening, sleeping all the time.
Brown was in comfortable circum-
stances, and appeared sound on every
other subject. For the last year or so
he has quite frequently said that he
intended to kill himself.

THE PRESIDENT AT HOME.—President
Hayes in an interview says that,
so far as he was able to judge, the
Southern people were as enthusiastic
and loyal to the representative of a
common government as any, and he
hoped that there was no particular
South; that southern and northern in-
terests were identical, and that the
main object to be considered was a
unity of interest in improving the
material prosperity of the country. He
desired to learn the wants and condi-
tions of the people throughout the
Union, and said that the people were
the best judges of the effect of his
southern visit. He summed it up by
saying, "Nothing could be pleasanter
than my trip. The country is appar-
ently recovering from its agitation."

A MILE A MINUTE.

An Excursion Train Leaving A Whirlwind in Its Wake.

[From the Detroit Free Press.]

There was only one stop in the 411
miles that separates St. Thomas from
Amherstburg on the Canada Southern
Railroad. The engineer, Macomber,
was surrounded by an admiring throng,
and passengers and railroaders com-
mented upon the handsome appear-
ance of his iron steed. The steam
gauge just before starting showed a
pressure of eighty-five pounds; a mod-
erate figure for a locomotive. "Con-
ductor Crawford sang out 'All aboard!'
and the special train with Bishop
Borgess on board pulled out from
St. Thomas at 2:27 p. m. A grand
hurrah from the platform signalled the
departure.

Once the bridge was cleared, Macom-
ber "let her out." Bishop Borgess,
in the palace car, after receiving the
salutations of the gentlemen of the
party, sat down and dinner was served
to him and his traveling compan-
ions upon a small table. No one
noticed any particular motion in the
car. The hum of the train was some-
what sharper than usual, and the
rushing air against the windows sound-
ed like the sweeping of a rain storm.
Otherwise there was no indication of
unusual speed to a person in the car.

Presently watches were taken out
and observations made. The reverend
clergy, as well as the more worthy
laity, became interested.

"A mile in sixty seconds," ejaculat-
ed one.

Shortly after "A mile in fifty-
seven seconds."

Again "A mile in fifty-eight
seconds!" and the enthusiastic Frank
Morgan, with a cheer that identified
the excitement, announced that his
stop watch marked fifty-five seconds
to the mile.

Before one could point out an ob-
ject it had vanished. Before a ques-
tion could be asked and answered a
mile had sped; five miles were trav-
ersing the interval while cigars were hand-
ed around and lighted by many men.
A flock of blackbirds flying to-
wards the west with all their fleetness
in clearing the air were soon left be-
hind and lost to view.

The wires on the telegraph poles
swung up and down from the move-
ment of the train. The bushes on the
side of the ditch shook as if swept
by a hurricane, and the tall gaudy
yellow coxcombs that grew beside the
fences bent to the ground in a seem-
ingly overpowering desire to get loose
from the earth and follow the rushing
train. The dust from the newly bal-
lasted portions of the track and the
chips and leaves rose up fiercely
against the force of gravitation and
whirled and gyrated like vapory clouds
in a tempest. A thin line of smoke
stretched interminably in the dis-
tance. The impetus of the train in-
creased; the vehemence with which
it rushed forward created a vacuum
that apparently took nature some
seconds to overcome, and the spirits
of the passengers were exhilarated by
the unprecedented speed at which
they moved through space.

A side-track passenger train saluted
us with cheers and locomotive whis-
tles. Neither was heard, before the
sound could reach the ears of the pas-
sengers in the special it was beyond
hearing. One could see the rushing
train and the waving handkerchiefs.
Train Dispatcher Noble reported that
six miles between Highwood and
Ridgeway were made in five minutes;
the fifty-seven miles between St. Thom-
as and Charing Cross were made in
fifty-five and a half minutes. A halt
at Charing Cross for four minutes for
water and then on again with the same
overpowering velocity. But go as fast
as it might, the Canada Southern train
could not overtake the sun; it sank,
and nightfall came on. Then could be
seen the work of the freeman.

Every time he opened the furnace a
volume of sparks shot out, and the
trailing fire came down upon the
track like the pyrotechnics of an aerial
mine.

Finally a sharp twist that sent the
standing passengers over to the right,
and then another that sent them in an
another direction, and the yard of Am-
herstburg Station was reached.

Hurrah! One hundred and eleven
miles in one hundred and nine min-
utes! The fastest time in America—
beating by three minutes the run of
Vanderbilt's special train.

ANGORA WOOL.—A PROFITABLE IN-
DUSTRY.—Charles Alexander has placed
at our disposal the returns from a sale
of mohair, which will be interesting to
many. The average price received was
47 1/2 cents per pound, which, after al-
lowing 6 cents for charges, leaves a net
of 41 1/2 cents. The best wool brought
87 1/2 cents and the poorest 16. Mr.
Alexander is confident that when his
goats shall have attained a higher grade
(a somewhat gradual matter, as the
finer breeds of Angora goats are still
very costly) they will be able to pro-
duce from four to six pounds of the
finer wool each. As the animals are
very hardy and take kindly to even
the poorest pastures, it will be seen
that the raising of mohair can be made
very profitable. From four to five
years will suffice for the breeding of a
very superior grade of animals from
the common goat, especially if full-
blooded stock is added from the start.
—Russian River Flag

Lake Tahoe "Yank."

Appleton's Journal for October con-
tains an article by a member of the
Wheeler expedition on Lake Tahoe
and its surroundings, which embodies
a very readable sketch of the well-
known celebrity, locally known as
"Yank Clements," the original of one
of the Clarence King's "Newtys" of
Pike's. The following is an extract:
Yank emigrated from the Green
Mountains to Nevada when Lake
Tahoe was scarcely more familiar to
geographers than Victoria Nyanza,
and delights in recounting to visitors
his early experience, which he does
with many amusing peculiarities of
phrase and gesture. "I civilized the
Indians, sir; yes, sir, and taught them
Christianity! When I came here, sir,
a man's life wasn't worth a stick, sir;
when they didn't kill, they stole; the
dog gored cusses! I taught 'em to be
honest, sir. The first son of a gun I
found stealing, sir, I hit 'em up to
a tree and whipped 'em—! Yes, sir!"
With tremendous volubility he
delivers each sentence, and then draws
back with arched eyebrows to observe
the effect on the hearer. He is a man
of great foresight and prodigious plans.
He took me by the arm, one day, and
pointed mysteriously to a giant pine
tree in front of his house. "See that,
sir? I am going to build a grotto in
them highest branches; outlook on
the lake, sir! A fish-pond with a little
Coopid jertin' water down here; a
billiard table and a pe-an-er in the
house. I don't fancy pe-an-er much;
there's too much tum-tum about 'em.
Give me a fiddle; but we're goin' to
have one—yes, sir!—Nicest place on
the lake, sir!" He invariably winds
up with this declaration, and no one
can go far astray in acquiescing.

One Kind of Temperance.

There are a lot of people in the
world who make the temperance cause
ridiculous by espousing it. They never
drink because they are too stingy to
pay for a "swig" and nobody thinks
enough of them to invite them to a
social bowl, and thus they go through
life giving themselves great credit for
abstaining, but nobody else does. At
every free lecture they occupy orches-
tra chairs and sometimes force them-
selves into seats on the platform to be
gazed at as shining lights; but as no
power has yet given them the faculty
of seeing themselves as others see them,
these people are not aware that they
are the objects of contempt. They are
representatives of the true friends of
temperance because they are only tem-
perate for the same reason that they
wear soiled underclothing which they
hate to pay for washing as long as the
public can't see them. They will sign
pledges and petitions by the ream but
never a subscription list. They are
doubtless very sad at heart sometimes
because their forced temperance pre-
cludes them from free lunches, but
they never miss a free barbecue, and
their enthusiasm in the cause of tem-
perance is much like the zeal of a par-
allel class of church-goers who sit
and sing "On Jordan's stormy banks I
stand" with such a degree of vehem-
ence they couldn't see a contribu-
tion box come along if it hit them on
the nose.—S. F. Mail.

"Civilization," says a contempora-
ry, "gives to woman all she has—that
is, nothing." Civilization gives her
nothing; she battles and is a hard bar-
gainer. Conferring one blessing, she
withdraws another. We purchase our
profit at a dear rate. Instances are
not far to seek; let us note one thing
civilization has done for woman. It
has invented monogamy and chastity.
Thanks—Every savage woman is a
mother—that is to say, a woman with
the same animal health which materni-
ty confers. But the track of civiliza-
tion is strewn with female wrecks—
slaughtered saints whose bones should
be tenderly gathered and preserved as
relics of fierce martyrdom, compared
with which the rack is a bed of roses.
Great Britain alone contains nine hun-
dred thousand more women than
men—women born to the countless
and unimaginable evils of celibacy;
whose lives are one long dumb strug-
gle under Nature's lash; who die daily
and are daily damned for the sins of
civilization. Do I, then, believe in
polygamy and loose morals? Cer-
tainly not; I only wish that if we are
to have civilization heaven had been
pleased to order fewer women.

A man named Murphy was brought
before a New York magistrate, charged
with assault and battery on his wife.
He denied the charge, but Mrs. Mur-
phy's testimony confirmed it. The
prisoner, who was held to answer at
Court, had no sooner heard his sentence
than he sprang from behind the pris-
oner's railing, jumped upon the dock
where his wife was standing, and in the
presence of the justice dealt her such a
terrible blow square in the face that it
sent her backward. The poor woman's
screams created great excitement in
Court.

Deacon Jones, just deceased, had a
very red nose. His widow thought it
rather personal in the funeral dis-
course. "Another shining light has
been taken from our congregation."

Wadsworth.

Location—Business—Mail Route Needed
Court Matters—School—Future
Outlook—Etc., Etc.

Wadsworth is a town of some 450
inhabitants, situated in the eastern
part of the county, on a bend of the
Truckee river. It is where the C. P.
R. R. machine shops and the train
dispatcher's office, of the Truckee Di-
vision, are located, and is the shipping
point for three-fourths of the trade of
Belleville and the larger part of that
of Churchill county.

The C. P. shops are located there
because it is the nearest point coming
west from Winnemucca where good
water can be found, and is a conven-
ient point on the Truckee Division for
the train dispatcher's office. The C.
P. Company employ about ten men
in the carpenter shops, fifteen in the
machine shops, and a small force in
the yard. The men receive the same
wages as those similarly employed in
the railroad shops of Sacramento and
San Francisco, and hence, with their
additional expenses, over those of the
above cities, cannot contribute much
toward the prosperity and business
activity of Wadsworth. A recent or-
der to the foreman of the machine
shops to cut down expenses, necessitat-
ing the discharge of some half dozen
faithful employees. The trade with
Belleville and intermediate points has
been less this Summer than what it
has been heretofore, and, consequently,
Wadsworth merchants are doing a
comparatively light business.

We heard a well founded desire ex-
pressed, that the U. S. mail go to
Belleville from Wadsworth, instead of
as at present, through Carson and
around by Aurora. The distance
from Wadsworth to Belleville is 135
miles by the stage route, and from
Carson it is 185 miles. From Reno
to Carson it is 30 miles. Hence mail
from the West at present, must go 45
miles farther to reach Belleville, than
by way of Wadsworth, while mail
from the East is carried 115 miles far-
ther than is necessary. Therefore,
with an eye to their own interests, as
well as for those of Belleville, the peo-
ple of Wadsworth want a mail route
from their place to Candelaria, Bel-
leville, Marietta, and other points in
Churchill and Esmeralda Counties.

Last Saturday while we were in
Wadsworth, Fred Gladding committed
an assault with a cheese knife upon
Arnstien of the Emigrant store. The
latter had brought suit against the
former for a small bill of goods and
for money loaned. Fred, therefore,
did not feel in the best humor, and
because of something which Arnstien
should have said or repeated, attempt-
ed either to bluff him or make a job
for the Wadsworth medics. Arnstien
won his civil suit in the forenoon but
lost his criminal case in the afternoon
and a third one in the evening. Much
latitude was allowed in the trials and
much merriment created for the spec-
tators. A number of the older resi-
dents claim that the fun, especially of
the last trial, was too expensive in the
way of county taxes to be particularly
relished, and that the trial should not
have been had. It is highly probable
that the protectors of the treasury are
correct.

Wadsworth has one good public
school. It is taught by a young man
recently from the East—F. G. Butler,
who has 38 boys and girls under his
charge, and is so instructing them
that they are rapidly advancing in
their studies. He is rendering com-
plete satisfaction, and is highly re-
spected in the community. The fu-
ture outlook of Wadsworth is not the
most flattering. Should the contem-
plated railroad from Carson South
into Esmeralda Co. be built it will take
nearly all the Belleville trade from
Wadsworth, and leave the town mere-
ly a small railroad station, only larger
than many of the small stations be-
cause of the C. P. machine shops and
round house. It is asserted by very
good authority that the road in con-
templation will be constructed, and
not many months hence, either. The
Belleville trade is slightly improving
at present, and that means a corres-
ponding improvement of business in
Wadsworth.

The people of Wadsworth are, as a
class, good citizens, alive to their own
interests, hospitable, and are quietly
responding to the ordinary duties of
life. There are several cases of sick-
ness from fever in the town, but they
are nearly all convalescent. All the
old timers are at their stands and

thriving, as far as we could discover.
J. F. Gladding has a large blacksmith
and wagon shop, and with his brother,
runs a large yard. Dady Allen
and Wm. Nichols keep good hotels,
while Jack Page and J. G. Gaspelle can't
be beaten as mixologists. Raphael does
the commission business for the place,
and he and John Lee have large gen-
eral merchandise stores. Mrs. Cool-
idge keeps the best restaurant in the
town; Albert Funk the best barber
shop, Ed. Fowler runs the Postoffice
and a small store, while Eugene Gra-
wald preserves, as J. P., the price
and dignity of the town. McPherson
is the boss in the C. P. carpenter
shops; J. W. McKay superintends 74
miles of the C. P. R. R., from Reno
to White Plains, Jim Holbrook is a
favorite with the ladies, and John
Dunn runs the Wadsworth brass band.
Others we might mention but space
forbids. Success to Wadsworth and
her good people.

The Press Upon the Embrog- lio in New York.

CHICAGO, Sept. 28.—The Times edi-
torially says the chasm between the
Conkling faction of the Republican
party in New York and that which
supports Hayes, has been made im-
passable by the vindictiveness of Conk-
ling, and the Senator's friends are
probably convinced by this time that
their course was positively suicidal.

The Tribune editorially says Conk-
ling, in running the New York Con-
vention, placed himself in the position
of a bully, and showed himself a coward
as well. He assailed Geo. Wm.
Curtis in the vilest manner, and at the
close of the speech himself called the
previous question so as to shut off Mr.
Curtis and his friends from a reply.
It was the act of a paltroon, and while
it may have served Mr. Conkling's pur-
pose for the time being it cannot fail
to lower him in the estimation of the
people of New York, and it will cer-
tainly weaken his powers in the fu-
ture. Mr. Conkling as a bully will
no longer terrify the small people now
that they have discovered he is like
wise a coward.

INTERVIEW WITH A NEW YORK WAIT-
ER.—"I don't know what A. T. Stewart
was out of a restaurant; he never gave
a cent to the waiter." Mr. Vanderbilt,
the Mr. Vanderbilt, the way he used
to eat steak and onions and tripe was
a sight. He used to say 'damnation'
with his eyes plainier than any man I
ever heard. People order more wine
than they want; we drink it. Delmon-
ico's is the best place in the country
for food. The little gent who me \$5
after a lunch. The biggest I ever got
was one day after Tweed, Connolly,
Hall and two lawyers had been in No.
8 for five hours. I stayed three hours
after my time was up to tend to 'em.
Mr. Hall he slipped something into
my hand. It was three \$5 bills. I
ran down stairs quick. 'Can I speak
to you, sir?' says I to Mr. Hall. 'Cer-
tainly, William,' says he, 'what's up?'
Then I told him that I feared he had
made a mistake, and handed him the
three fives. He never said a word,
opened his wallet, took out a bill,
rolled it over the three fives, handed
'em to me, put his finger on his nose
and walked away to the door. He
had rolled a tenner over the fives.
Young Mr. Bennett never paid for
anything. 'It was always charged.'

A FISH BONE BONANZA.—J. D. Bald-
win, of Eagle Salt works, east of Wads-
worth, informs the Enterprise, that in
running a drift from the bottom of
their well or water shaft, last Summer,
they met with many fish bones. Their
shaft is twenty-six feet in depth, and
is sunk in a kind of tough clay. Some
of the skeletons of fish found were
over a foot in length. The bones are
not petrified, but remain in their nat-
ural state. Water marks are plainly
to be seen high upon the sides of the
surrounding hills, showing that where
the salt fields now exist there was once
a vast lake of fresh water, or at least
not too salt to be the home of fishes.
The fish of the lake were probably
killed by the drying up of the lake
and the concentration of its slightly
saline waters into a strong brine, and
this pickle has doubtless served to pre-
serve their bones for ages.—Silver
State.

Boston newspaper: when the young
lady of the period manages to enter-
tain simultaneously the two rivals
for her affections, and sends them
away, each in the best of spirits, with
the idea that her preference for him
was clearly manifested; we shall be-
lieve that this thing of social science
has made a high degree of progress.

Puck: "Fulminant ap'plechsy, m'
dear," he said as he staggered in and
braced up against the front door,
"symptoms—simpum, I mean—came
on 'r' after lunch. New d'sense—been
all histime get'n over it. Ought to be
thankful didn't catch me way it did
Sheets—Theirs—whazzername—half
fel' up, Matilda!"

NEVADA STATE

AGRICULTURAL, MINING & Mechanical Society.

FOURTH ANNUAL FAIR

AT RENO,

October 15th, 16th, 17th,
18th, 19th and 20th.

Competition Open to all the
World.

NO ENTRY FEE
Except in Speed Contests.

OVER \$20,000
Appropriated for Premiums.

LIBERAL SPECIAL PREMIUMS FOR
all worthy articles exhibited, not men-
tioned in schedule. The Society will give, in
addition to the premiums named, and in ad-
dition to the most meritorious exhibition in each de-
partment.
The Society's silver medal will be the award
of highest merit.
All premiums over \$5 may, in the discretion
of the Board of Trustees, be given in the Soci-
ety's plate, manufactured expressly for the
purpose.

GAZETTE GOLD MEDAL.

Value—\$100.
Reno, Aug. 28th, 1877.
JAMES H. BURLAND, Secretary.—Please ob-
tain a gold medal, value \$100, from the RE-
VING GAZETTE, for the best and largest exhibit
in any department at our Fourth Annual
Fair. Respectfully,
JOHN F. ALEXANDER.

Railroad Arrangement.

All freight will be shipped to and from the
Fair, over the Virginia and Truckee Railroad,
free of charge.
The Central Pacific will transport articles
for exhibition, within the State, free of charge.
At half rates from other states.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

FIRST DAY—Monday, October 15th.
1. BALLET STAKE.—For thoroughbred
3-year-old fillies. Society to add an amount
equal to entrance. Dash of one and a half
miles. Entrance, \$20. Any filly that suc-
cessfully won a race shall carry 5 pounds extra;
any filly that has won two races, 8 pounds ex-
tra; any filly that has won three races, 10
pounds extra. Second filly to save entrance.
2. NEVADA HAWK.—Dash of one and a
quarter miles. Free for all three years old.
September 1st; weights announced Septem-
ber 15th; declaration, October 1st. Entrance,
\$100; half forfeit \$20 only if declared Oct.
1st. Society to add \$300. Second horse to save
entrance.
3. RUNNING.—Dash of one mile, free for all
horses in Nevada and California east of the
Sierra Nevada. Entrance, \$50. The Society
to add \$200. Second horse to save entrance.
Weights to rule.
4. RUNNING.—Dash of two miles, free for all.
Entrance, \$150. Society to add \$300; \$25 for-
feit. Second horse to save entrance. Weights
to rule. Three or more nominations will be
required to fill the above stakes. The Society
will strictly enforce the rules for collecting
forfeits, but will be responsible for none.
In no case will the Society give added money
without a contest.
SECOND DAY—Tuesday, October 16th.
5. THROTTLING.—Purse, \$200; class, 3:27;
mile heats, 3 in 5 to harness; free for all horses
in Nevada and California east of the Sierra Ne-
vada—first, \$350; second, \$150; third, \$100.
Closed with five entries.
6. THROTTLING.—Purse, \$200; class, 3:27;
mile heats, 3 in 5 to harness; free for all—first,
\$300; second, \$300; third, \$100.
Closed with eight entries. Money to be
offered in another class.
THIRD DAY—Wednesday, October 17th.
7. RUNNING.—Purse, \$200; two miles and
repeat; free for all horses in Nevada and Cal-
ifornia east of the Sierra Nevada—first, \$300;
second, \$300; third, \$100.
8. RUNNING.—Purse, \$200; one mile and
repeat; free for all—first, \$350; second, \$100;
third, \$50.
9. RUNNING.—Purse, \$200; dash of half
mile; free for all—first, \$100; second, \$50;
third, \$25.
FOURTH DAY—Thursday, October 18th.
10. THROTTLING.—Purse, \$1,000; mile heats, 2
in 3 to harness; free for all three-year olds in
Nevada and California east of the Sierra Ne-
vada—first, \$500; second, \$250; third, \$150;
fourth, \$100.
Closed with five entries.
11. THROTTLING.—Purse, \$200; free for all;
mile heats three in five to harness—first, \$300;
second, \$200; third, \$100. Entries to close
October 5th.
FIFTH DAY—Friday, October 19th.
12. RUNNING.—Purse, \$200; two miles and
repeat; free for all—first, \$200; second, \$200;
third, \$100.
13. RUNNING.—Purse, \$200; mile and repeat;
free for all horses in Nevada and California
east of the Sierra Nevada—first, \$250; second,
\$150; third, \$100.
14. THROTTLING.—Purse, \$200; double team;
closed without requiring entries. Money to be
offered in another class.
SIXTH DAY—Saturday, October 20th.
15. THROTTLING.—Purse, \$200; class, 3:20;
mile heats three in five to harness—first, \$250;
second, \$150; third, \$100. Entries to close
October 5th.
16. THROTTLING.—Purse, \$200; class, 3:25;
mile heats, 3 in 5 to harness; free for all—first,
\$300; second, \$200; third, \$100.
Closed with five entries.
Entries to races 1, 2, 3, 4, and 5, closed Sept.
1st; to all other running races, 10 o'clock p.
m. the night preceding the race.
Ten per cent. entrance to all the above races,
except purses 1, 2, 3 and 4; entrance money to
accompany the nominations.
All horses entering for State prizes must be
owned and kept in Nevada or California east
of the Sierra Nevada, for six months prior to
day of race.

Special Premiums.

EQUESTRIANSHIP.—Grand Ladies' Tour-
nament, for the most accomplished and grace-
ful lady riders, Friday, October 19th, 12 o'clock
p. m. The society offers four premiums, which
will consist of the society's silver plate, valued
respectively at \$100, \$50, \$40 and \$30.
EQUESTRIAN.—Ladies' hat, value, \$25,
gift of Alvaro Evans. Standard edition po-
ems, gift of S. M. Jamison. Set of Furs, val-
ue, \$50, gift of G. W. Leaker. Reno Silver
Cup, value, \$20, gift of Farmers' Co-
operative Store. A Fine Bridle, value, \$25,
gift of J. B. Smith. Saddler, Reno. Oil
Cranio, value \$15, gift of Chas. Knuth, cigar
dealer, Reno.
The lady who is adjudged first shall have her
choice of all premiums offered. The second
lady shall have second choice, and so on.
None but ladies of the highest respectability
will be allowed to compete for prizes. Ladies
wishing to compete for prizes will please send
names to Secretary, endorsed by two members
of the Society, on or before October 15th,
1877.

For any desired information address:
JAS. H. BURLAND, Secretary,
C. C. BATTREMAN, Reno, Nev.
President. (3-204-447)

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

Austria will not help Serbia.

Pesth, Sept. 28.—In the Hungarian Diet to-day, Prime Minister Tisza said the Government's policy consisted now, as formerly, in the protection of the interests of the country, without war, if possible, but at the same time in protecting them in every contingency; also, in seeing that nothing took place East without the consent of Austria and Hungary. If Serbia broke the peace Austria and Hungary would not impede Turkey's action against her. As regarded the three Emperors alliance, that alliance did not exist in the sense that the three Emperors and the three Powers had entered into engagements with each other upon the Eastern question or upon any other concrete question. The Emperors and their governments had only agreed, in the interests of European peace, to proceed in harmony but not in common on any subject that may arise. He denied that the Government wished the dismemberment of Turkey. In answer to a question relative to the Salzburg interview, Tisza said Austria's relations with Germany remained very good, as they had been for a long time.

A young man whom Prof. King had invited to accompany him in a balloon ascension at the fair in Rutland, Vt., went to the grounds laden with a big basket of lunch, an ulster overcoat, a fur cap, a pair of arctic overshoes, a whole change of winter clothing, an electric heater, a canteen, an opera glass, and a life preserver.

A correspondent from the seat of war, on the Russian side, writes to London paper: "Put a Turk in a ditch, give him a gun, a sackful of cartridges, a loaf of bread and a jug of water, and he will remain there a week or a month under the most dreadful fire that can be directed against him, without flinching."

BOOKS.—Mr. Wm. McBride this morning received his long expected book "Mormonism Unveiled," or the confessions of the celebrated Mountain Meadow murderer, John D. Lee. This work is one of peculiar interest, as it gives an authentic account of the practical workings of Mormonism, the doctrines taught, the nefarious acts of the Destroying Angels or Danites, and a detailed statement of that horrible atrocity, the Mountain Meadow massacre. Mr. McBride has received a large number of these books and is now ready to receive subscriptions for this interesting work. The books will be delivered next Monday. He will be found at his office, at Sanders & Co.'s, Odd Fellows, building. Price of book, \$2.75 and \$3.25, according to binding. Call and see sample copies. 9-2911

FOUND.—A package of photographs eleven in number. Ten of these are pictures of a handsome gentleman with an mustache, the other a photograph of an elderly lady. The gent's photos were taken at Bradley & Rulofson's and Silas Sellick's San Francisco. Come up and extend the courtesies.

Our many lady readers will be pleased to read the local ad. of Mrs. E. Sherwood & Co. It will be found in to-day's paper.

SOIREE.—Scott will give the usual soiree this evening at McGinley's Opera House. The change of hall is made because there is no piano at Kimball's Hall. Scott invites all of his old friends to-night.

The National Gold Medal was awarded to Bradley & Rulofson for the best photographs in the United States, and the Vienna Medal for the best in the world. 222 Montgomery Street, San Francisco.

Hoscoe Cocking got control of the New York Republican Convention and used it to rebuke Hayes. Roscoe will accuse himself of foolishness before the thing is over.

The Chronicle says it is a fact that Sutro is preparing to bulkhead his tunnel to flood the mines into terms. The timbers have been ordered and the work of constructing the dam will be commenced at once.

The San Francisco Chronicle is still after Boss Carr and gives interesting particulars in regard to the Desert Land grab.

Wm. R. Cooper a stock broker of San Francisco has departed for the Balkans. So says the Chronicle.

Robbers Killed.

CHICAGO, Sept. 28.—Immediately after receiving the news of the train being robbed at Big Spring on Sept. 18th, J. T. Clark, Assistant General Superintendent of the Union Pacific, took a special train and hurried to the scene of the robbery. He at once sent for a former employee, renowned alike for courage and laziness, and started him out with a party on a trail which led Southward. That night a courier came back to the line with the information that the camp of the robbers had been found. The next day another courier brought the news that the leader of the robbers had been in the camp of the robbers and learned all about them and their movements. The robbers were followed and reinforcements sent to aid the pursuers. On Tuesday it was decided to strike, and the leader of the gang having separated from all but one of his comrades at a point between Denver and Wallace, Kansas, was charged upon. The pair of villains showed fight and were killed. Upon their persons were found \$20,000 in gold. The bodies were sent to Denver, where they now are. It is believed that the remainder of the party have been captured by this time.

LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR ADAMS.—Says the Tybo Sun: Lieutenant Governor Jewett Adams put in an appearance in Tybo Monday of this week, remaining over a few days seeing the sights and visiting old friends. The Governor is looking after stock at his ranch near Twin Springs and having an eye, maybe, to political promotion a year hence, is diagnosing quietly the political situation as he goes along. We know of no man in the State who numbers so many warm personal friends in the Great East as does Jewett. If he were a mind to he could marshal them into such a compact body as would make them a formidable force in the next State Convention of his party, and, perhaps, place him over all competitors at the head of the ticket.

THE PATENT OFFICE FIRE.—Thirty thousand models were destroyed by the fire in the Patent Office. The value of the property lost in the abstract will aggregate about \$1,500,000, but as a large number of the models can be replaced, the actual loss will probably not reach over \$800,000 or \$900,000. The Patent Office has to its credit with the Treasury, over and above its earnings, a sum sufficient to meet this expenditure, but it cannot be used without the consent of Congress.

A curious clock has recently been invented by M. Cabot of Paris. It has two apparently free hands placed in the center of a double pane, the two sheets of glass composing which are held in an ornamental frame. The clock is operated by concealed mechanism in the frame, which once a minute causes a slight and nearly invisible motion of the minute hand, and a minute gearing concealed in the pivot of the latter actuates the hour hand.

It seems that the Government paid Fremont \$3000 too much, and wants it returned. Suit has been commenced and the country is naturally anxious to know the result.

Wm. M. Stewart who was once a Senator for this State, has written a letter to the S. F. Bulletin complaining of the State of Society. Wm. M. Stewart is a very versatile man.

Red Cloud, White Bear and several other professional scalpers are in Washington speculating in real estate.

Russia is annoyed at Serbian delays.

DRESSMAKING AND MILLINERY.—Mrs. E. Sherwood & Co. take pleasure in announcing to the ladies of Reno and Washoe county that they have opened a Millinery and Dressmaking Establishment on Virginia st., Reno. Their stock is a large and well assorted one, and contains goods of the best quality and the latest fashion patterns, which they will make up according to order and in the most fashionable styles. Their hats, bonnets, trimmings, etc., are of superior quality, and the best and most varied assortment. They warrant a perfect fit in the articles and dresses which they make, and guarantee satisfaction in all dealings with customers. Mrs. Sherwood has had thirty-five years experience in the business, and comes with excellent recommendations from Jefferson City, Missouri, and Indianapolis, Indiana, where she has done a first class business. The ladies of this town and county will do well to give Mrs. Sherwood & Co. a call. 9-2910

PENMANSHIP.—Who does not admire good penmanship? And how many wonder why it is that they cannot write well, when seeing handsomely written writing, and we can confidently recommend the COMPOSITION PAPER made by Joseph Masson. London, as among the very best. By sending \$1.00 in currency to H. S. Crocker & Co., Sacramento, you can have one gross of these pens sent you by mail, postage paid. 9-2910

"Sagedom."

Taxable property of Lyon county, \$1,144,461. An increase of \$250,000 over last year.

An informant of the Gold Hill News says of the Great East: Unionville is dead. Belmont is steady and solid. Eureka is the best camp in the State. Hamilton is deadlier than a door-nail. Pioche is quiet but doing well. Elko is lively, and Tuscarora is a regular "hurrah town."

The Northern Belle continues to remit. The Presbyterians had a picnic at old "Tread's" ranch, in Carson, Sept. 22d. There must be some "nutriment" in picnics for "Tread."

One, Pierce was shot in Tuscarora September 20th. The Eureka Republic reports a dearth of tears. Tuscarora is threatened with a drug store.

John Piper is going to build a theater for Virginia. John Piper has been in that condition for months.

CONSUMPTION OF OPIUM IN THE UNITED STATES.—Washington, Sept. 24.—An exaggerated statement relative to the Chinese in the Pacific States has obtained a wide circulation, the Chief of the Bureau of Statistics furnishes the following official statement: Opium prepared for smoking, imported into the United States, during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1877, and on which a duty of six dollars per pound was paid, amounted to 47,428 pounds, costing at the port of shipment \$502,662, of which 46,615 pounds costing \$494,236 came into San Francisco. During the preceding three years the average value of opium for smoking, which entered into consumption in the United States, was a little less than \$600,000 per annum. The addition of duty and freight largely increases the cost of this article, which will not exceed that sum.

THE CALIFORNIA TEAM COMING HOME.—New York, Sept. 24.—The California rifle team will leave for San Francisco this evening via the Erie, Michigan Central and Great Western, Chicago, Burlington and Quincy, and Union and Central Pacific railroads. The team will have a special car from Jersey City depot, in which the trophy won in the inter-State contest will be displayed, the Soldier of Marathon occupying the post of honor in the center of the car. The railroad company have decorated the outside of the car with festoons of red, white and blue muslin, surrounding the words, "California team, homeward bound, with the trophy of victory." Delegations of friends will see them off.

Major Powell is preparing for Congress a sensational, but, it is claimed, accurate report on the comparatively small amount of arable land in the Union now owned by government. In the humid, or arable belt, east of a line from the eastern point of Lake Superior to the Gulf, he says, the United States owns no lands not taken up. In the subarid division, 350 miles wide, to the west, the United States owns a considerable quantity of land, which may be cultivated by irrigation. West of that, in the immense arid belt extending from the Rocky mountains into eastern California, only two per cent of land can be cultivated, and of this much has already been pre-empted.

HONORS TO GEN. GRANT.—London, Sept. 23.—A great demonstration of the workmen of Northumberland and Durham was held in the town of Newcastle on Saturday in honor of General Grant. Twenty-two Trade Societies participated. The number of persons present is estimated at 50,000. This demonstration has had no precedent. Alluding to what Mr. Burt said concerning the late war, Grant declared that he had always been the advocate of peace, but when war was declared he went to the war for the cause which he believed to be right, and fought to his best ability to secure peace and safety to his nation.

The Nebraska robbers declined to take 300,000 ounces of silver bullion. A fresh argument in favor of remonetization.

\$200,000,000 of the four and a half per cent loan has been taken, and the account is now closed.

The Turks have been reinforced at Pienna.

WATCHES!! JEWELRY!!

ROMAINE GOLD, SO EXPENSIVELY WORKED IN PARIS. was first discovered in 1873 by the celebrated French chemist, M. B. B. B. B. who manufactured it in large quantities, and for five years sold it to the leading jewelers of Paris. Romaine Gold, in 1875, when its secret became known, ten of the manufacturing jewelers established a stock company, with a capital of \$100,000 for the purpose of manufacturing Romaine Gold Jewelry and Watches. With this immense capital and the aid of improved machinery, they are enabled to produce all the latest patterns of jewelry at less than one-tenth the cost of solid gold, and of a quality and color which makes it impossible even for experts to detect it from the genuine.

We have secured the exclusive agency of the United States and Canada, for the sale of all goods manufactured from this metal, and in order to introduce them in the most speedy manner, have put up assorted sample lots as given below, which we will sell at one-tenth the retail value until January 1st, 1878. Read the list.

50 Cent Lot. One Gent's Watch Chain, retail price \$1.00, price \$1.00. One set of spiral shirt studs, retail price 75, price 75. One set of spiral shirt studs, retail price 75, price 75. One improved shape Collar Button, retail price 50, price 50. One Ladies' Heavy Guard Chain for Watch, retail price 1.25, price 1.25. One Ladies' Heavy Guard Chain for Watch, retail price 1.25, price 1.25.

50 Cent Lot. One pair Sleeve Buttons, stone setting, retail price 50, price 50. One set of spiral shirt studs, retail price 75, price 75. One heavy band Bracelets, retail price 1.00, price 1.00. One Ladies' Heavy Guard Chain for Watch, retail price 1.25, price 1.25. One Ladies' Heavy Guard Chain for Watch, retail price 1.25, price 1.25.

50 Cent Lot. One Ladies' Opera Guard Chain, retail price 1.00, price 1.00. One Ladies' Opera Guard Chain, retail price 1.00, price 1.00. One Ladies' Opera Guard Chain, retail price 1.00, price 1.00. One Ladies' Opera Guard Chain, retail price 1.00, price 1.00.

50 Cent Lot. One Ladies' Opera Guard Chain, retail price 1.00, price 1.00. One Ladies' Opera Guard Chain, retail price 1.00, price 1.00. One Ladies' Opera Guard Chain, retail price 1.00, price 1.00. One Ladies' Opera Guard Chain, retail price 1.00, price 1.00.

50 Cent Lot. One Ladies' Opera Guard Chain, retail price 1.00, price 1.00. One Ladies' Opera Guard Chain, retail price 1.00, price 1.00. One Ladies' Opera Guard Chain, retail price 1.00, price 1.00. One Ladies' Opera Guard Chain, retail price 1.00, price 1.00.

50 Cent Lot. One Ladies' Opera Guard Chain, retail price 1.00, price 1.00. One Ladies' Opera Guard Chain, retail price 1.00, price 1.00. One Ladies' Opera Guard Chain, retail price 1.00, price 1.00. One Ladies' Opera Guard Chain, retail price 1.00, price 1.00.

50 Cent Lot. One Ladies' Opera Guard Chain, retail price 1.00, price 1.00. One Ladies' Opera Guard Chain, retail price 1.00, price 1.00. One Ladies' Opera Guard Chain, retail price 1.00, price 1.00. One Ladies' Opera Guard Chain, retail price 1.00, price 1.00.

50 Cent Lot. One Ladies' Opera Guard Chain, retail price 1.00, price 1.00. One Ladies' Opera Guard Chain, retail price 1.00, price 1.00. One Ladies' Opera Guard Chain, retail price 1.00, price 1.00. One Ladies' Opera Guard Chain, retail price 1.00, price 1.00.

50 Cent Lot. One Ladies' Opera Guard Chain, retail price 1.00, price 1.00. One Ladies' Opera Guard Chain, retail price 1.00, price 1.00. One Ladies' Opera Guard Chain, retail price 1.00, price 1.00. One Ladies' Opera Guard Chain, retail price 1.00, price 1.00.

50 Cent Lot. One Ladies' Opera Guard Chain, retail price 1.00, price 1.00. One Ladies' Opera Guard Chain, retail price 1.00, price 1.00. One Ladies' Opera Guard Chain, retail price 1.00, price 1.00. One Ladies' Opera Guard Chain, retail price 1.00, price 1.00.

50 Cent Lot. One Ladies' Opera Guard Chain, retail price 1.00, price 1.00. One Ladies' Opera Guard Chain, retail price 1.00, price 1.00. One Ladies' Opera Guard Chain, retail price 1.00, price 1.00. One Ladies' Opera Guard Chain, retail price 1.00, price 1.00.

50 Cent Lot. One Ladies' Opera Guard Chain, retail price 1.00, price 1.00. One Ladies' Opera Guard Chain, retail price 1.00, price 1.00. One Ladies' Opera Guard Chain, retail price 1.00, price 1.00. One Ladies' Opera Guard Chain, retail price 1.00, price 1.00.

50 Cent Lot. One Ladies' Opera Guard Chain, retail price 1.00, price 1.00. One Ladies' Opera Guard Chain, retail price 1.00, price 1.00. One Ladies' Opera Guard Chain, retail price 1.00, price 1.00. One Ladies' Opera Guard Chain, retail price 1.00, price 1.00.

50 Cent Lot. One Ladies' Opera Guard Chain, retail price 1.00, price 1.00. One Ladies' Opera Guard Chain, retail price 1.00, price 1.00. One Ladies' Opera Guard Chain, retail price 1.00, price 1.00. One Ladies' Opera Guard Chain, retail price 1.00, price 1.00.

50 Cent Lot. One Ladies' Opera Guard Chain, retail price 1.00, price 1.00. One Ladies' Opera Guard Chain, retail price 1.00, price 1.00. One Ladies' Opera Guard Chain, retail price 1.00, price 1.00. One Ladies' Opera Guard Chain, retail price 1.00, price 1.00.

ESTRAY NOTICE

THE following described Estray Animals were taken up as such by W. E. Biddleman, on or about August 1st, on his ranch near Wadsworth. On August 9th, Mr. Biddleman appeared before E. Griswold, Justice of the Peace of Wadsworth Township, who had the property appraised according to law, and the following description duly made and sworn to:

Two Horses—One Bay, branded C R on left hind quarter; one Cream Color, with two months colts.

Two Steers—Five or six years old; branded on left side O H—one marked; point of the left ear cut off, notched on lower side; legs red, and white stripes along the back and white head. One marked; left ear notched; piece cut out of the right on lower side; color red and white.

One Cow—Branded C S on the left hip, point of left ear cut off, white and black spotted; has yearling steer and small calf.

One Stag—Black and white spotted, three or four years old, no ear mark or brand.

One Stag—Red color, legs black, white horn, no ear mark or brand and between five or six years old.

Three Steers—About five years old; one black with a white belly, branded with a planting S on right hip, point of both ears cut off. One red and white spotted, branded K O on left hip, upper half of right ear cut off, point of the left ear notched, white spotted, white spot on forehead, branded C O on the left side, right ear upper half cut off, point cut off the left.

Seven Head without Brand Visible. One red and white spotted cow, white horn, between six and seven years old. One red and white spotted steer, white spot on forehead, is about four years old. One red and white spotted, about four or five years old. One red and white spotted steer, white spot on forehead, three years old. One two year old steer, dark and red, with small calf of same color.

One Steer—White steer, red head and neck, branded Q on right hip, other brand on the left, about six years old, large white horn.

One Cow—Yellow and white spotted, branded E B on left hip, both ears notched.

One Heifer—Dark brand, yearling, with some white spots, branded C L on left hip, both ears notched, with calf white and red spotted.

I certify this to be a correct copy of description of above cattle, as filed by W. E. Biddleman. E. GRISWOLD, Justice of the Peace, Wadsworth, Aug. 13th, 1877. 8-18-20

DR. L. J. CZAPKAY'S Private Medical Institute. 209, KERNAN STREET, SAN FRANCISCO. Established in 1854. For the Permanent Cure of all Special and Chronic Diseases, as also all Female Complaints and Diseases of the Nervous System.

THE IMMENSE DESTRUCTION OF human life annually from secret and chronic diseases, has caused this old and reliable institution to be established, first in Philadelphia, Penn., in 1850, and afterwards in San Francisco, Cal., in 1854, as a private dispensary, in order to afford the afflicted the best medical and surgical treatment for the above named diseases and complaints. Consultation at the Institute, or by letter, FREE.

To the Afflicted: Dr. L. J. Czapkey would most respectfully inform the public of the Pacific coast that, at the earnest solicitation of his numerous friends, and hundreds of those unfortunately afflicted with disease, he has reopened his San Francisco Dispensary, and has resumed the practice of his profession. The Doctor would remind all those who are in need of medical aid, that since relinquishing his very extensive and successful practice in San Francisco, he has visited the principal cities of Europe, and has acquired the experience of the most learned in the profession, the benefit from which he offers to all in need of his services. Rheumatic affections, chronic catarrhs, diseases of the stomach and kidneys, liver complaints, etc., successfully treated. Those who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, physical and mental debility, are assured of a permanent cure. Charges moderate. All communications strictly confidential. Medicines sent by express. Address: L. J. CZAPKAY, M. D. 234dwy 209 Kearney st., San Francisco.

W. F. EVANS & CO., Sole Agts. for U. S. and Canada, 95 & 97 South Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

DELINQUENT NOTICE. SOUTH SIDE CANAL COMPANY. Location of principal place of business, Reno, Nevada. Location of works, Truckee River, Reno, Nevada. Notice: There are delinquents upon the following described shares of stock of the South Side Canal Company, to-wit: As of August 7th, 1877, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows:

Name.	No. Certs.	Share.	Am't.
A. J. Hatch	33	100	\$100.00
A. J. Hatch	33	100	\$100.00
A. J. Hatch	33	100	\$100.00
A. J. Hatch	33	100	\$100.00
A. J. Hatch	33	100	\$100.00
A. J. Hatch	33	100	\$100.00
A. J. Hatch	33	100	\$100.00
A. J. Hatch	33	100	\$100.00
A. J. Hatch	33	100	\$100.00
A. J. Hatch	33	100	\$100.00

And in accordance with law and an order of the Board of Trustees made on the 7th day of August, 1877, so many shares of each parcel of said stock as may be necessary will be sold at the door of the Court House, Reno, Nevada, on Friday, October 18th, 1877, at a clock P. M., to pay said delinquent assessments, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

W. F. EVANS, Secretary. Remd. Sept. 13, 1877.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE. ORR WATER DITCH COMPANY. Location of principal place of business, Reno, Nevada. Location of works, Truckee River, Reno, Nevada. Notice: There are delinquents upon the following described shares of stock of the Orr Water Ditch Company, to-wit: As of August 7th, 1877, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows:

Name.	No. Certs.	Share.	Am't.
A. J. Hatch	33	100	\$100.00
A. J. Hatch	33	100	\$100.00
A. J. Hatch	33	100	\$100.00
A. J. Hatch	33	100	\$100.00
A. J. Hatch	33	100	\$100.00
A. J. Hatch	33	100	\$100.00
A. J. Hatch	33	100	\$100.00
A. J. Hatch	33	100	\$100.00
A. J. Hatch	33	100	\$100.00
A. J. Hatch	33	100	\$100.00

And in accordance with law and an order of the Board of Trustees made on the 7th day of August, 1877, so many shares of each parcel of said stock as may be necessary will be sold at the door of the Court House, Reno, Nevada, on Friday, October 18th, 1877, at a clock P. M., to pay said delinquent assessments, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

W. F. EVANS, Secretary. Remd. Sept. 13, 1877.

FARMERS' STORE

THE FARMERS' STORE. 12TH ST. CORNER VIRGINIA AND SEC. 2ND STREETS, RENO, NEVADA. WILL OFFER TO THE PUBLIC, FROM AND AFTER THIS DATE, At Lower Rates than any other Store in the State of Nevada.

THE FARMERS' STORE. 12TH ST. CORNER VIRGINIA AND SEC. 2ND STREETS, RENO, NEVADA. WILL OFFER TO THE PUBLIC, FROM AND AFTER THIS DATE, At Lower Rates than any other Store in the State of Nevada.

THE FARMERS' STORE. 12TH ST. CORNER VIRGINIA AND SEC. 2ND STREETS, RENO, NEVADA. WILL OFFER TO THE PUBLIC, FROM AND AFTER THIS DATE, At Lower Rates than any other Store in the State of Nevada.

THE FARMERS' STORE. 12TH ST. CORNER VIRGINIA AND SEC. 2ND STREETS, RENO, NEVADA. WILL OFFER TO THE PUBLIC, FROM AND AFTER THIS DATE, At Lower Rates than any other Store in the State of Nevada.

THE FARMERS' STORE. 12TH ST. CORNER VIRGINIA AND SEC. 2ND STREETS, RENO, NEVADA. WILL OFFER TO THE PUBLIC, FROM AND AFTER THIS DATE, At Lower Rates than any other Store in the State of Nevada.

THE FARMERS' STORE. 12TH ST. CORNER VIRGINIA AND SEC. 2ND STREETS, RENO, NEVADA. WILL OFFER TO THE PUBLIC, FROM AND AFTER THIS DATE, At Lower Rates than any other Store in the State of Nevada.

THE FARMERS' STORE. 12TH ST. CORNER VIRGINIA AND SEC. 2ND STREETS, RENO, NEVADA. WILL OFFER TO THE PUBLIC, FROM AND AFTER THIS DATE, At Lower Rates than any other Store in the State of Nevada.

THE FARMERS' STORE. 12TH ST. CORNER VIRGINIA AND SEC. 2ND STREETS, RENO, NEVADA. WILL OFFER TO THE PUBLIC, FROM AND AFTER THIS DATE, At Lower Rates than any other Store in the State of Nevada.

THE FARMERS' STORE. 12TH ST. CORNER VIRGINIA AND SEC. 2ND STREETS, RENO, NEVADA. WILL OFFER TO THE PUBLIC, FROM AND AFTER THIS DATE, At Lower Rates than any other Store in the State of Nevada.

THE FARMERS' STORE. 12TH ST. CORNER VIRGINIA AND SEC. 2ND STREETS, RENO, NEVADA. WILL OFFER TO THE PUBLIC, FROM AND AFTER THIS DATE, At Lower Rates than any other Store in the State of Nevada.

THE FARMERS' STORE. 12TH ST. CORNER VIRGINIA AND SEC. 2ND STREETS, RENO, NEVADA. WILL OFFER TO THE PUBLIC, FROM AND AFTER THIS DATE, At Lower Rates than any other Store in the State of Nevada.

THE FARMERS' STORE. 12TH ST. CORNER VIRGINIA AND SEC. 2ND STREETS, RENO, NEVADA. WILL OFFER TO THE PUBLIC, FROM AND AFTER THIS DATE, At Lower Rates than any other Store in the State of Nevada.

THE FARMERS' STORE. 12TH ST. CORNER VIRGINIA AND SEC. 2ND STREETS, RENO, NEVADA. WILL OFFER TO THE PUBLIC, FROM AND AFTER THIS DATE, At Lower Rates than any other Store in the State of Nevada.

THE FARMERS' STORE. 12TH ST. CORNER VIRGINIA AND SEC. 2ND STREETS, RENO, NEVADA. WILL OFFER TO THE PUBLIC, FROM AND AFTER THIS DATE, At Lower Rates than any other Store in the State of Nevada.

THE FARMERS' STORE. 12TH ST. CORNER VIRGINIA AND SEC. 2ND STREETS, RENO, NEVADA. WILL OFFER TO THE PUBLIC, FROM AND AFTER THIS DATE, At Lower Rates than any other Store in the State of Nevada.

THE FARMERS' STORE. 12TH ST. CORNER VIRGINIA AND SEC. 2ND STREETS, RENO, NEVADA. WILL OFFER TO THE PUBLIC, FROM AND AFTER THIS DATE, At Lower Rates than any other Store in the State of Nevada.

THE FARMERS' STORE. 12TH ST. CORNER VIRGINIA AND SEC. 2ND STREETS, RENO, NEVADA. WILL OFFER TO THE PUBLIC, FROM AND AFTER THIS DATE, At Lower Rates than any other Store in the State of Nevada.

THE FARMERS' STORE. 12TH ST. CORNER VIRGINIA AND SEC. 2ND STREETS, RENO, NEVADA. WILL OFFER TO THE PUBLIC, FROM AND AFTER THIS DATE, At Lower Rates than any other Store in the State of Nevada.

THE FARMERS' STORE. 12TH ST. CORNER VIRGINIA AND SEC. 2ND STREETS, RENO, NEVADA. WILL OFFER TO THE PUBLIC, FROM AND AFTER THIS DATE, At Lower Rates than any other Store in the State of Nevada.

THE FARMERS' STORE. 12TH ST. CORNER VIRGINIA AND SEC. 2ND STREETS, RENO, NEVADA. WILL OFFER TO THE PUBLIC, FROM AND AFTER THIS DATE, At Lower Rates than any other Store in the State of Nevada.

THE FARMERS' STORE. 12TH ST. CORNER VIRGINIA AND SEC. 2ND STREETS, RENO, NEVADA. WILL OFFER TO THE PUBLIC, FROM AND AFTER THIS DATE, At Lower Rates than any other Store in the State of Nevada.

THE FARMERS' STORE. 12TH ST. CORNER VIRGINIA AND SEC. 2ND STREETS, RENO, NEVADA. WILL OFFER TO THE PUBLIC, FROM AND AFTER THIS DATE, At Lower Rates than any other Store in the State of Nevada.

THE FARMERS' STORE. 12TH ST. CORNER VIRGINIA AND SEC. 2ND STREETS, RENO, NEVADA. WILL OFFER TO THE PUBLIC, FROM AND AFTER THIS DATE, At Lower Rates than any other Store in the State of Nevada.

THE FARMERS' STORE. 12TH ST. CORNER VIRGINIA AND SEC. 2ND STREETS, RENO, NEVADA. WILL OFFER TO THE PUBLIC, FROM AND AFTER THIS DATE, At Lower Rates than any other Store in the State of Nevada.

THE FARMERS' STORE. 12TH ST. CORNER VIRGINIA AND SEC. 2ND STREETS, RENO, NEVADA. WILL OFFER TO THE PUBLIC, FROM AND AFTER THIS DATE, At Lower Rates than any other Store in the State of Nevada.

THE FARMERS' STORE. 12TH ST. CORNER VIRGINIA AND SEC. 2ND STREETS, RENO, NEVADA. WILL OFFER TO THE PUBLIC, FROM AND AFTER THIS DATE, At Lower Rates than any other Store in the State of Nevada.

THE FARMERS' STORE. 12TH ST. CORNER VIRGINIA AND SEC. 2ND STREETS, RENO, NEVADA. WILL OFFER TO THE PUBLIC, FROM AND AFTER THIS DATE, At Lower Rates than any other Store in the State of Nevada.

THE FARMERS' STORE. 12TH ST. CORNER VIRGINIA AND SEC. 2ND STREETS, RENO, NEVADA. WILL OFFER TO THE PUBLIC, FROM AND AFTER THIS DATE, At Lower Rates than any other Store in the State of Nevada.

RENO WEEKLY GAZETTE.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

ALEXANDER & HAYDEN,
PROPRIETORS.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
One year, in advance \$4.00
Six months, " " 2.50
Three months, " " 1.50

YEARLY, QUARTERLY AND MONTHLY ADVERTISEMENTS ACCORDING TO CONTRACT.

Office in McFall's building, Sierra Street, north of the Railroad.

AGENTS:

GEO. M. MOTT, is our only authorized Agent at Sacramento. He is empowered to make contracts, collect and receipt for all advertisements from that place, published in the Daily or Weekly Gazette.

P. FISHER, 21 Merchants' Exchange, is authorized to act as our agent in San Francisco.

Saturday, September 29th, 1877.

Responsibility of Common

Carriers.

We have long held that the Supreme Courts and Legislatures of the land were proper places for the appointment of corporations and monopolies to make themselves heard. There is much reason for an outspoken rebuke of certain powers which companies have arrogated to themselves; but experience has disapproved of popular clamor, and asked for the quiet genuine reform, which is reached only through the courts and lawmakers of the land. We do not countenance that unreasoning opposition which asks no justification in fact, neither do we believe in an exhibition of hostility which can work no effectual change. But we counsel our citizens and future lawmakers, to listen to the law and justice of our relations with monopolies, as laid down by the highest authorities. The following decision is a valuable document, and should be preserved.

WASHINGTON, September 22.—Justice Strong's full opinion, in rendering a Supreme Court decision in the case of certain Louisville banks against Adams' Express Company, is highly important to common carriers. Adams' Express Company was sued for a money package lost by a railroad accident and fire on the Louisville and Nashville road. The defense was that the receipt given by the Southern Express Company stipulated that said company and its connections would not be held liable for loss by the dangers of railroad transportation or fire. The court gave judgment for the company. The Supreme Court reverses this judgment, and says the defendants were common carriers, and that they were not the less so because they had stipulated for more restricted liability than would have been theirs had their receipt contained only a contract to carry and deliver. What their liabilities were to be determined by the nature of their business, not by the contract they made respecting the liabilities which should attend it. Having taken up the occupation its fixed legal character could not be thrown off by any declaration or stipulation that they should not be considered such carriers.

The duty of the common carrier, to transport and deliver safely, is made by law and insured against all failure to perform this duty, except such failure as may be caused by a public enemy or by the act of God. By special contract with his employers he may, to some extent, be excused, if the limitation to his responsibility for his own negligence or that of his servants, and this because such a contract is unreasonable and contrary to legal policy. So much has been determined in the Railroad Company vs. Lockwood. (17 Wall., 357.) But can he, by contract made with those who intrust property to him for carriage and delivery—a contract made at the time he receives the property—secure to himself exemption from the responsibility for consequences of the negligence of a railroad company, or its agents, not owned or controlled by him, but which he employs in the transportation? This question is not answered in the Lockwood case. It is raised here—or rather the question is presented whether a common carrier does relieve himself from the consequences of such negligence by a stipulation that he shall not be liable for loss by fire. On this point it is said that the carrier is responsible for the conduct of the agency employed in carriage and that he cannot relieve himself in such a way.

The Chinese Question in Congress.

NEW YORK, September 24.—The World's Washington correspondent says a letter received from a public man on the Pacific Coast says the Pacific Coast delegation will urge upon Congress at the coming session the great necessity of some legislation on the Chinese question. The report of the Joint Commission of Congress on this subject was not even considered last session, owing to the overshadowing interest of the Presidential contest. A

permanent Chinese Embassy and Chinese Consulate at San Francisco will soon be established, it is said, and will contribute to the solution of existing difficulties.

There was another reason why proper action was not taken at the last session. The only evidence which had been brought home to legislators was in the form of outrages committed against the Chinaman on this Coast. We have in various ways made too many threats of what we would do, and in many instances have exaggerated the real evils of our relations with the Celestial. Congress is the only body through which we can gain redress, and it is time that we entered into the subject in all fairness and justice. The workingman must respect laws which are already in force and wait patiently for their amendment. We can prove that the Chinese are an injury to our Coast, but we can not prove it by outrages and violence against his people. Let us impress upon our representatives the desirability of preferring our own people to those of any foreign nation. Let us get rid of this utopian idea that America can shelter and endure the criminals of all lands. And let us protect the rights which we have secured against all comers. But let us do so awfully, and not by fire and bloodshed which seem to have been the principle arguments in favor of our claims.

The Nevada State Fair.

There will be a large delegation from this valley as well as other portions of Lassen at the Reno Fair. Extensive preparations are being made at Reno for the accommodation of all who may choose to be there at that time, and by the advertisement as will be seen in another column we may expect that this fair will be far ahead of anything ever held there before.—Lassen Advocate.

We are indebted to the Secretary for a complimentary ticket to the fourth annual fair of the Nevada State Agricultural Mining and Mechanical Society, to be held at Reno, next month. The Society has made extensive arrangements for having a splendid exhibition, and we hope it will be well patronized. Many of those who attended the fair last year claim that it gave better satisfaction than the one held over in California, and will go to Reno this year in preference to visiting Sacramento. Those who can not afford to attend both fairs ought to help a home institution by spending their money at its exhibitions.—Elko Post.

We give the two above from among many complimentary notices of our coming fair. Both press and people concur in calling our programme the most liberal ever offered on the coast.

SMALL TALK.

The Gold Hill News reproves Rev. A. H. Tews for writing a book about the Western land in which he commits various and sundry enormities against facts. The News evidently thinks that persons who write books ought to know something in regard to their subjects. The Rev. Teris, having traveled, of course writes under a more comprehensive and liberal theory. If the News were to prevent this class of men from giving their imaginations the accustomed vent in book form, the printer and book-binder would stop their subscriptions.

Dispatches from the European war would indicate that Mehmet Ali was a telegrapher is the peer of General Howard. He telegraphed a victory from the Lom, and now it transpires that he was mistaken, and suffered a defeat instead. Osman Pasha has been reinforced, and both sides are resting after the severe engagements of recent dates. Austria is trying to mediate, and all advice concur in naming Russia the really "sick man of Europe."

They say that Conkling is preparing a bomb-shell which he will fire at the official head of R. B. Hayes. The wadding of this torpedo will be arguments, against Hayes' civil service reform. This bomb-shell business is not safe as a general rule, nor have we heard of any special demand for the article in the home market. "Roscy" may easily find his "own petard" highly troublesome with injudicious management.

The Ohio campaign is devoid of interest.—Telegram.

Though that was the place where Hayes was to be crucified upon the cross of public opinion. Democratic editors have tried to create some interest in the matter, and had about convinced us that a reproving tidal wave would start from Ohio instead,

we hear only the slashing of waters caused by movements of these editors in the bath tub of personal prejudice.

There are several editors in this country who disapprove of Hayes' tour through the solid South, but the journey is reported to bear much consolation to the President and people. We have noticed that editors are always averse to ovals. We never heard of one being troubled with them.

Gambetta's sentence has been confirmed and Marshal MacMahon feels better. It is always a censurable matter to tell the truth, and when such an occurrence finds place in politics, fine and imprisonment are natural consequences.

Ben Butler declares that he will investigate a little himself, during the extra session, and knows a few things which he has not told. His piece de resistance will be an inquiry into the proceedings of the Commission which visited Louisiana.

Secretary Sherman makes haste to contract the report that he will be a candidate for the United States Senate. The haste is quite reasonable—poor man he naturally shrinks from any fresh abuse.

Mehemet Ali's victory over the Czarevitch has not been confirmed. The dispatch which told us of the fact was probably A. H.'s victory over the truth.

Where is Howard? We feel confident that he is about three days behind Joseph, but where is Joseph? We hope there has been no battle.

Whose ox is Mark McDonald? The Enterprise goes him with "aggregated wealth," and the Sentinel belittles. How now?

Trade is reviving in New York, so says the Sun. This is probably a covert attack upon our standing army.

Shooting at Tuscarora.

We learn the following particulars of the shooting scrape at Tuscarora last Thursday, between — Pierce and M. B. Hayes, from an eye witness:

Hayes, who was formerly Deputy Sheriff of Humboldt county, under our fellow townsman, Richard Nash, had a tent on a lot belonging to Ruel Davidson, which lot Pierce in some way claimed. Hayes and Davidson went up to their tent when Mrs. Pierce came out of an adjoining tent and commenced talking to them, saying that Mr. Pierce intended to pull down the tent. Hayes replied that he did not want to talk with her, but to tell her husband to come out and he would talk to him. Pierce came out, a few words were exchanged and then he and Hayes began to scuffle with each other. Both men drew their revolvers and did the best work they could. Hayes was shot in the leg and Pierce was shot five times, four times in the legs and once in the hips. Davidson he thinks fired once or twice. The men then separated, Hayes walking across the street and attempting to load his pistol as he went. Pierce staggered to his buggy, and taking deliberate aim shot Hayes a second time as he ran across the street. The last shot took effect in Hayes' hip or the lower portion of his back, and caused him to fall as a dead man to the ground. Over 200 persons witnessed the shooting. The three men interested in the fracas were arrested. Pierce was first reported as dying, but from a letter received by Mr. Nash we learn that his chances for recovery are now pronounced to be as good as those of Hayes. Both men may die.

Hayes is spoken of as a fine man and is well liked in Tuscarora and throughout the county. Pierce is not liked and is said to be a mean man. He served part of his time in the Nevada State Prison for killing an old man named George Wilson in 1872. We are also informed that he was confined for a time in the California penitentiary, at San Quentin.

The 2:33 trotting race at the Fair Grounds in Sacramento on Saturday was won by St. James in three straight heats. May Howard took the second money and George Treat the third. The time made in the second heat was 2:28, and in the third 2:26.

The Patent Office in Washington took fire Monday, and at last advice it was feared that many of the models would be burned.

THE LUMBER INTERESTS.

Along the Banks of the Truckee.

Among the Pines, and About the Saw Mills.

We had heard a great deal in times back in regard to the amount of timber and the facilities for the manufacture of building material which were to be found upon the banks of the Truckee river, and being of a curious disposition we naturally desired to explore. Having done so we conclude to give the results of our inquiry in the form of facts gleaned from men who are now in the business, and a review of what we saw among the pine trees.

Nearest to Reno, and at a distance of 11 miles, is Verdi, the first point of shipment. Here we visited the mill and timber lands of the Crystal Peak Lumber Company.

The mill is situated in Dog Valley, 7 miles from the town of Verdi, and is in the midst of a fine tract of timber. The company consists of R. S. Meacham, D. W. McIntosh and S. A. Hamlin, General Superintendent and manager; and to the latter gentleman we are indebted for hospitality and many courtesies freely extended. Standing at the mill a dense growth of timber greets the eye in all directions, while in the distance one sees the glittering face of Crystal Peak Mountain, from which the company borrowed its name. After looking in vain for any marks left by the woodman's axe, and receiving assurance that there were other thousands of tall, available trees yet to be seen, we turned to

THE MILL.

In order to learn something of the rate at which the busy saws were making the lumber which we saw added to the huge piles near the track. Passing over the remark of W. F. Drannan, foreman, that "we were looking for a light job and must be lost," we learned the following: The two main saws were 58 inches in diameter and were capable of turning out 40,000 feet of lumber per day. The mill is at present averaging about 20,000 feet per day with a light crew of men, and 3,000,000 feet of lumber have been taken out of the forest, manufactured and landed at Verdi during the last 14 months. This rate of production could have been increased largely were it not for a large decrease in the demand during the last year. Everything about the mill is conveniently located and designed to save labor and expense at all points. The slabs slide from the cut-off directly to the mouth of the furnace, where they are within reach of the fireman. The tracks are all of convenient grade, and the Verdi flume runs parallel with the main track throughout its length. The saw dust is removed by a stream of water which is stopped at will. The logs are run down an inclined plane and into the mill with little trouble, and everything, as the logger said, "fits like a nigger's shirt." When asked how that might be he replied: "Snaug all over and don't touch any place." It would be difficult to estimate how much timber is immediately accessible to the mill, but we learned enough to know that the saws must run many months before the forest will show where the work has been done. There are also large tracts which can be reached by a move of one and one-half miles from the present site.

At the mill a dam has been constructed which holds the water collected from adjacent mountain streams. And from this dam commences the VERDI FLUME.

which was constructed at a cost of \$15,000, and lands the lumber on the banks of the Truckee 5 miles from the mill (by flume route), and one mile from the railroad at Verdi. The present season has been the driest ever known in the lumbering region, and the water collected by the dam during the night is sufficient only to float down 25,000 feet of lumber. Rather a novel idea this, we thought, in compelling the melting snow flakes to as-

semble once more in the form of water and do men's work in transporting lumber and wood five miles, to a point where the iron horse could catch it up and transport it to the consumers door. Skirting the flume at the mills are piles of lumber and timbers awaiting shipment, while between the mill and yard at Verdi are large amounts of wood and timbers which will reach the railroad through this channel. The company had 50,000 feet at the mill, and over 1,000,000 feet of lumber on hand, and wood without limit whenever the demand shall justify its shipment. When running at full capacity the company would employ about 35 men, at present about one half of that number find employment. The company find their principle market at present in Reno and the eastern part of the State, and have timber resources, and facilities for the manufacture of material which should enable them to compete in any market. A marked decrease in the Comstock trade is noticed during the past year, and this is the reason for the cutting down of work.

We saw some very fine clear lumber at the mill, some in fact that could hardly be excelled, and it reminded us of the gentlemen who compose the company—each one a clear-headed business man, and not a knot or cross-grained piece among them. The company's address is Verdi, Nev., where R. F. Hoy, formerly of Reno, holds the pen, and superintends the shipments.

Verdi Planing Mill.

After noting the manner in which the majestic pine is so readily transformed into timber, lumber and wood, it was desirable to note the next step which takes off the rough edges, and by a process which seems natural and easy, dries the lumber and turns it over again in the form of doors, sash, blinds &c. For this purpose we visited THE VERDI PLANING MILL, the property of Messrs. Lonkey & Smith. We found the mill running, and also J. F. Condon, Superintendent, who, by the way, can attend to business pretty closely and then find time to tell a correspondent several new things about the manufacture of lumber.

Beginning with the process we found about 200,000 feet of lumber in the yard, while in prosperous times there should be 2,000,000 or 3,000,000 feet. The lumber used comes from the company's mill on Prosser creek, and runs over a track to the dry house, which is heated by exhaust pipes from the engine. The lumber dries fastest nearest the mill, and the ends of the house can be raised by means of pulleys, and the car load, when dry, is wheeled into the mill and another takes its place. Following the car into the mill we found a ten-horse power engine doing the work, and that the machinery employed was J. A. Fay & Co.'s, of Cincinnati, latest manufacture. There is now one-third of a crew employed at the mill, or 10 men. The lumber coming in from the dry house is caught up by busy hands and planed, ripped up, sawed in required lengths or shapes, mortised, tenoned, and seems naturally to find its way to the put up room, where young boys are employed and taught a useful trade. From here it is handed to the sanding machine, which will make 150 doors presentable in one day without man's aid, and thence to the storeroom. The latest improved machinery and labor saving process is here employed for the manufacture of sash and doors, as also of moulding, rustic, flooring, &c., &c. Two fine turning lathes are made to supply the demand for ornamental work, and a visit to the moulding room, 30x50, showed it to be well stocked with every variety. Near the mill is also found the glazing and painting room, size 30x50, where the manufactured article is clothed and placed at last in marketable form. The company has a large stock of doors, sash, shutters, moulding, dressed lumber, flooring, &c., on hand, which is now waiting for purchasers in large store rooms built for that purpose.

The main building is 160 by 100 feet, not including the other finishing rooms spoken of. The tracks are all arranged with a view of keeping the lumber away from the mill, yet it is easy of access, and the finished product is wheeled right from the mill to the car door for shipment. The process is difficult to understand without a study of the admirable system which controls it. And surely system and machinery are the only means by which we can take up the rough lum-

ber and produce such results as these.

With one third of a crew as at present the mill turns out 30 to 40 pair of sash, 40 to 50 doors, 5 to 8 thousand ft. dressed lumber and a proportionate amount of fancy work per day. With a full crew this result can easily be multiplied three times. The facilities of this mill for manufacture and shipment are unexcelled, and an examination of their products attests the good character of work offered by Messrs. Lonkey and Smith at the Verdi Planing Mill, Verdi, Nev. has arrived.

Principle market Reno and the East.

Bronco Wood and Ice.

After leaving Verdi, we could just begin to see that there was some capital and a little hard work represented in the business which we were investigating, and we undertook to get facts and figures which might bear upon a general statement of the magnitude, and possible increase of the industry. Along the line of the Central Pacific we found several wood camps, in regard to which we could gain little information, but upon arriving at Bronco we found A. M. Wicks, who, by the way, owns all of the principle business houses in town, and was like the traditional mountaineer postmaster, storekeeper, mayor, and board of aldermen. He was besides, a genial and accommodating host with an intimate knowledge of the wood business, and hence the man for whom we were looking.

Bronco is 20 miles from Reno, and surrounded by a wilderness of cord wood. There it is in all shapes, sizes and forms, limb wood, split wood, pitch wood, stove wood, cord wood, pine and cedar—8,000 cords of it, and all the property of our host A. M. Wicks, who naturally thinks that he can sell wood with the next man. His timber land which is quite extensive, is East of the river, and lies mostly in Washoe County Nevada. Three miles of main flume and three miles of tributary fluming is required for transportation of wood from the lands to the yard, where it surrounds the railroad track and switches. There is practically no limit to the amount of wood which can be gathered from that scope of country, and when one sees a V flume which runs a steady stream of wood there is hardly any limit to the amount which can be transported. Mr. Wicks reports a marked falling of business during the present year, and employs only 30 men, against 70 last year, when he cut and delivered twice as much wood, 7,000 cords in the yard is a fair stock, whereas in prosperous times that would hardly be enough. The wood is mostly pine and fir, is cut entirely by hand. Mr. Wicks did for a time employ machinery, but found it not a sufficient saving.

The proprietor claims the honor of constructing the first wood flume in that section, and has certainly gotten fine work out of it as shown by the immense quantities of wood which have passed through that narrow box. The standard price of wood in the car is \$4 per cord, and with unequalled facilities for shipment, Mr. Wicks hands his claims over for the consideration of consumers.

Principle market Reno, Virginia, and the East. Address A. M. Wicks, Bronco, Cal.

In pursuit of Horace Greeley's advice we continued Westward, and had a taste of the tramp's arduous labors in counting the ties from Bronco to Camp 20, where we found

The Peoples Ice Company.

And Mr. A. G. Bell, its manager. To alternate between a wood camp and an ice-house is to go "from grave to gay, from lively to serene" quite that way in fact, and these few notes might with a little imagination be said to come "from Greenland's icy mountains, from India's coral straits." The bloated bond-holder, who stands at the Palace Hotel bar, and sips his mint-julep, has no idea of the system which produces its cooling and healing properties, and finding Mr. Bell with a smile upon his countenance we concluded to tell about it. Standing upon 4,000 tons of ice we write as follows:

The company has two ice houses, with a capacity of 6,000 tons, the new house built one year ago being 200x50x23, and capable of holding 4,000 tons. An extra floor is laid near the roof to protect the ice from the sun's rays, and 18 inches of sawdust finds place between the ice and the outer wall. We followed

THE PROCESS.

From the pure water in the Truckee

to the loaded car ready for the San Francisco market, and here it is: The ice pond is entirely surrounded by a dam and at the upper end admits the water by filtering through a wall of rocks, thus preventing any current. The crib which surrounds the pond is 1,300 feet in length, and at the lower end is a gate which will clear the pond of water and floating ice in no time. The arrangements are so perfect that if need be the entire Truckee river can be turned through the pond. The available "ice land" in the pond is about 6 acres in extent, and to hear Mr. Bell tell about the crops and the first cutting, &c., is quite refreshing. When the crop is matured it is marked, cut out in blocks, and conducted in runs to the box flume, which floats these blocks a distance of 82 rods to the ice house. Here we found the Knickerbocker ice machine, which consists merely of an endless chain with supports for the blocks of ice. As the little 10-horse power engine raises the chain one man stands at the flume's mouth and pushes the blocks on to the chain, they walk right up with it until they come to the required station, where they fall through into a chute which conducts them to any desired part of the huge ice house almost without hauling. These levels are raised as the house fills. We have before noticed that mountain streams could not run without having huge loads of lumber and wood placed upon their backs, and here we saw how water had been burned up and in the motive power of steam was carrying ice into the house. Heat was storing cold for Summer use, which is not surprising is certainly a novel idea, and shows how many extremes we combine in pursuit of comfort and the satisfaction of our wants. To load a car with ice it is only necessary to uncover a level in the house, and lay chutes in the direction of the car. The blocks of ice are started and go at a high rate of speed to the end of each course, when an ice hook darts out fastens upon the block, and directs it upon the new course, the ice finally landing in the car.

The company's property has lately undergone extensive improvements, and boarding and lodging houses of ample size have been provided for the employees. With arrangements as at present perfected there will be ice "to lend" at Camp 20 during the coming season. The company finds a market in all of the cities of the Coast, and any one desiring information can address People's Ice Co. Bronco. J. S. Thompson is general Superintendent.

Learning that the thermometer sometimes got down considerably below low water mark, we concluded to emigrate from Iceland, and in doing so, passed the point on the Truckee river near camp 20 from whence the mammoth irrigating canal is some day to issue. This canal will be 32 miles in length, and its charter calls for 50,000 inches of water, which amount it will never use. Its estimated cost is \$200,000, and during its course the tillable land of Lemmon, Warm Spring, Cottonwood, and Spanish Spring Vallies are to be benefited. Messrs. Bell, Thompson, and Cashin are among the projectors of this enterprise, and as yet have fixed upon no day for a commencement of work. The vallies spoken of are all North of, and tributary to Reno.

From Camp 20 we worked our way before the mast to Camp 18, where the business of Bragg Folsom & Co next engages our attention.

Camp 18 and Boca-Wood and Lumber-Beer and Ice.

As the numerous editors, who from time to time, have occasion to cross the Sierra, find themselves rising above the sea level, it is astonishing to them that without warning, a turn of the road may reveal saw-mills, piles of lumber and shingles. So it was with us; we always think while we walk, and remember to have taken several side tracks, and encountered several small towns and camps very unexpectedly. Just in that way a sudden turn in the course of the railroad ties, landed our weary form on the premises of

Messrs. Bragg, Folsom & Co. At Camp 18. The mill and yard was the brightest and most active which we had seen during our wanderings, and as the hour for lunch drew nigh apace, we concluded to camp.

The mill of Bragg, Folsom & Co. is situated at the corner of section 34

and has as complete arrangements of dams, water power and labor-saving machinery as any on the river. The engine is a 20-inch cylinder and affords ample power for all of the machinery used. The capacity of the mill is easily 40,000 feet of lumber per day, but is now averaging only 23,000 feet per day. Besides the regular machinery to be found in any saw mill, the company has provided their establishment with a planer, turning lathes, lathe machines, and donkey engines for pumping water from convenient points. The blacksmith shop, saw filing department, &c., are each complete in itself, and presided over by thorough mechanics. A distinctive feature of this mill is the saw dust elevator which is in use nowhere else on the river. A convenient channel is provided for the dust, which piles itself about the foot of the elevator. When in motion the elevator takes up a regular quantity of this waste at each revolution and carries it up to a flue, through which the saw dust falls into the furnace and feeds the fire. This we thought an novel idea. Here was fire developing power and using a part of this strength, with seeming intelligence, to keep up its strength. The planer, turning lathes and lathe machinery of course makes it possible for the firm to manufacture lumber in any desired form. The precautions against fire are also as near perfect as may be and were adopted in consequence of a former total loss of the mill and the contents of the yard. On the mill is a tank which holds 30,000 gallons; the saw dust which is not wanted is carried out of the mill by a stream of running water, and the edging is burned, as fast as made, in a crib prepared for that purpose.

THE SOURCE OF TIMBER

for this mill is found on Prosser Creek, and for a distance of five miles bordering Juniper Creek in the direction of Lake Tahoe from Camp 18. A rough estimate would indicate that waters of Juniper Creek control about 160,000,000 feet of lumber, 600,000 cords of wood, and 50,000,000 feet of hewing timber. The logs and timber from this section are brought to the brow of a steep hill overlooking the mill, and slide down an almost perpendicular chute into the company's dam, which is ample and strong, containing numerous piers for the protection of booms, and touching conveniently one corner of the mill. During the present season the logs have been supplied from Prosser Creek, floating down that stream a distance of 3 miles, and from its mouth a further distance of 4 miles in the river, where they come to rest in the company's dam. This we considered a feature in the company's business—this use of the river, and with a light expense, there is hardly any limit to the amount of raw material which would naturally come to it for manufacture. \$4,000 or 5,000 would clear the bed of the river and creeks sufficiently, and we doubt not that the work will be undertaken. It is also in contemplation to construct a canal, which shall be fed from Juniper and other creeks, and which will conduct material to the chute before mentioned. Either one of these feasible projects would lessen materially the cost of logs and open to the mill large tracts, which are now natural tributaries to the channel which it commands.

As to the supply on hand there are now 1,500,000 feet of logs in the river, and 2,000,000 feet of lumber in the yard. The company report a marked decrease in their Comstock trade, owing mainly to the exclusion of their mining timber from the market. They do not handle wood at all, although their facilities enable them to land it at the cars for \$2 25 per cord. They estimate actual cost of lumber in the neighborhood of \$6 05 per thousand, and report Virginia prices 20 per cent. lower than last year, and the demand from that quarter practically nothing.

The company would, in prosperous times, employ 50 men and disburse over \$1,700 per month, not including contracts; at present only 30 men are needed.

The distance to Reno is 24 miles, and freight on wood and lumber is \$15 and \$17 per car, respectively. Dealers should address Bragg, Folsom & Co., Boca, Cal.

They call it one mile from Camp 18 to Boca, and "Let" Bragg, who is a ruddy young mountaineer, with much health and warm hospitality to bestow upon "the needy" seeing that we complained of the heat and dust of the railroad, undertook to transport us. We are

willing to affirm that we went one half of a mile upward in order to make the one mile across, but once arrived, we saw the town of Boca, famous as the first which reported for Hayes, and as the source of so much that is cooling, invigorating, and cathartic.

The Boca Mill and Ice Co.

Are here found with L. E. Doan President and Superintendent. The company was organized in 1867, and has about \$75,000 locked up in this mill. Its capacity is 35,000 feet per day, and at present four men are ample for the work which is to be done. A full crew would be thirty men, not including woodchoppers, which would be more than useless to the company at present rates of freight and timber prices. There are 30,000 acres of timber which will naturally come to this mill, consisting principally of white, sugar, and yellow pine, with some red fir.

The company has also planing machines and facilities for manufacturing rustic, siding, flooring, etc. This machinery is all idle at present and will remain so until the stock on hand decreases. This consists of 1,500,000 feet of lumber, and 800,000 feet of timber. The principal market at present is Reno and the East, a large decrease in the Comstock demand being noticeable. P. O. address, Boca Mill and Ice Co., Boca, Cal.

After noting the activity of a sawyer it is always pleasant to describe the shivers of an ice hand and the

Boca Ice Company

Was organized in 1869. It is also the property of the Boca Mill Co., with L. E. Doan as President and Superintendent. The ice house is 40x480, and will hold 8,000 tons. The ice pond is the scene of customary marking and cutting, after which the blocks are flumed to the ice house and raised to their desired position by means of an elevator. During the season from 40 to 60 men are required, but at present only 9 men are employed in preparing for the Winter's work. Last year's crop has already made "Spring Valley Water" palatable, and hence no shipments were to be recorded. The company will put up a large quantity during the present season. This company is enterprising and progressive, and many items of interest in connection with the business did not transpire, owing to the fact that neither concern was in active operation.

Not one man on this coast, probably but has heard of Boca, and it is a synonym with other words which mean cool and refreshing. The inhabitants have all realized upon the fame which has come upon the town, and always express their pride in the following neat phrase: "Let us go over to the brewery." Over let us go, then, with our readers, and make inquiry into the secrets of

The Boca Brewing Co.

To give a definite idea of the magnitude of this concern, and the nice system employed in the preparation of just such mixtures as we sampled in the office, would be only possible with William Hesse Superintendent, who gave us our information and was kind enough to extend the freedom of the premises. We can however give a hint of the valuable precautions which bestow upon Boca Beer its winning ways, and makes it good company for so many thirsty ones. The first thing which strikes the visitor is the cleanliness which is evidently the first law of this establishment. An inspection of any room, cellar or floor of the huge building reveals the same state of order, and regard for the purity of the final products. A 16 horse power engine does the work of carrying the grain in elevators, pumping water, and transferring beer from one cask or room to another. Besides this the temperature is regulated by the steam pipes. Each separate portion of the process has a room adapted to its needs, and this is regulated by steam to a required heat, or by huge blocks of ice to the requisite degree of cold. The water facilities throughout the building are perfect, and there is a natural channel from the sprouting rooms through the different changes through which the malt principle flows easily and ceaselessly into huge casks beneath. California barley is used principally, while the hops are a mixture of the Eastern, European, and California products. We shall attempt a description of

THE PROCESS

as the only method of conveying an adequate idea of the complete system

which prevails.

The barley is placed in huge tubs and allowed to soak for six or eight days. It is then taken to the malt floors, which are three in number, each 60x90. The grain is here piled up, and then spread out, 150 sacks of barley being required for each floor, and the spreading takes place once in eight days. After sprouting, the dry kilns are thrown open to receive the grain and it here passes through different degrees of heat until the proper condition is reached gradually; from the dry kiln to the sprouting machine, which cleans the grain, and after this the grinding machine, which is capable of 30,000 pounds per day. Thence the malt goes to the mash tubs, capacity 100 barrels where it joins company with the hops and the two are thoroughly mixed. Thence the engine raises a story into the huge copper-lined boiler, where it is boiled for six hours, after which the yeast is added and another six hours of boiling ensues. From the boiler to the settling tub, thence to the cooling room 40x40, and then down stairs again in pipes which allow the beer to fall slowly into a patent cooler. By this time a temperature of 30 degrees is reached. The mixture is now committed to darkness, in the fermenting casks, for six days, after which it is again disturbed and committed to the mellow influence of a cool cellar 300x40, where it stands for four months and finally goes to the filling room for final preparation and shipment. The bottling department now employs 15 men, and prepares 160 dozen per day. As we stated in the outset it is very difficult, without referring to sight, to give an impression of the magnitude of this institution, but it may be gathered from a few figures:

There are 1,200 tons of ice now in the building. The fermenting casks were 46 in number and each contained 60 barrels. There are six huge hoppers for grain in any one of which the unwary visitor might be buried alive, and never missed unless he refused to sprout.

In the large cellar 200x40 there are 10050-barrel casks. The boiler will hold 100 barrels. The ice house is 200x25 and will hold 1,800 tons.

The long rows of casks in the cellar and the cold underground air reminded us of old monastic cellars, and one naturally looks about for the traditional monk, straw in mouth pumping busily into his own cask.

The company are improving their process every month, and may safely say that "Boca" is now finer than ever. No expense is spared to raise the qualities of this standard brewery, and as a reward the company is shipping 65 barrels daily, beside untold number of dozens in bottled form. L. E. Doan, Boca, is President, Wm. Hesse, Superintendent. Address Boca Brewing Co., Boca Cal.

We acknowledge our indebtedness to B. F. Bacon for courteous treatment while in Boca, and most valuable assistance in obtaining for us facts and figures.

Prosser Creek or Camp 16—Red Fir—Shingles—More Ice.

It is a very difficult matter to count ties accurately after taking notes on a brewery, but there is no rest for the poor, and we made it. There are 2,100 ties between Boca and Prosser Creek, and at the latter place any one may find the large, well-stocked yard of

The Banner Mill Co.

which borders the track for a distance of half a mile. And right here let us say that R. P. M. Greeley is a Renoite, not only in profession but in nature and hospitality. His good cheer we shall long remember and during its enjoyment we learned the following facts: The Company consists of Seth Martin and D. W. Leech, and the mill is situated at a distance of ten miles from the track and about two miles from Webber Lake. The lumber and timber is placed in the flume at the mill and without further handling reaches the yard. The mill has been running about three years and has averaged about 5,000,000 feet per year. The yard now contains 2,000,000 feet, a large portion of which is the choicest material to be found in the market. The company make a specialty of red fir fencing lumber, for which they claim special virtues, and a large quantity of this lumber is kept constantly on hand.

Wishing to get an idea of the timber land of that region, we accepted Mr. G's invitation, and in his chariot

took the road to "Sage Hen Creek" where the Banner mill is located. On the way we passed Prosser Creek, which we remembered as the former home of Jones & Dickey of Reno, and saw the smoke from Robinsons' and McCormack's mill on Alder Creek, and Loukey & Smith's mill on Prosser Creek. The country is thickly wooded throughout, but after traveling five miles along the flume, we were swallowed up in the dense forest which surrounded the road, and afforded a pleasant shade to the framp-fing editor. Here were young forests springing up with branches interlocked as if for strength, and rearing their proud heads as though anxious to take the place of the more sedate and majestic patriarchs of the woods. These latter looking on, the while, with impenetrable dignity, and showing by their age and importance the pretentious efforts of the younger growth. We are willing to acknowledge right here that this is not business, and claiming that every man who has breathed and seen in the heart of a noble forest must have struggled against such impressions, we return to our mutton.

The Banner mill is superintended by Mr. D. W. Leech, one of the partners, and has the most powerful machinery on the river. The main building is 120 feet in extent, and the interior arrangements are of the latest pattern. The main saws are of the usual size, and capable of 40,000 feet per day. The present average is about 38,000. A full crew for the mill is 15 men; at present only 10 are employed. Here we saw the first "gang edger," which seemed to give entire satisfaction, enabling the edger to cut two or three required widths at the same time, and we wondered that it was not more generally used. Mr. Leech, like every practiced mill man, takes much pride in sharp tools, and gives us ample proof that the saw-filing department was conducted upon strict scientific principles. After a learned disquisition upon red fir, yellow pine, and white fir, which left this writer entirely at sea, a verdict was rendered in favor of red fir by a large majority, and we stepped out to examine it in the logs. Sidewalks skirt the large dam, and we remember that we just escaped tumbling over board from fright at a stentorian yell which issued from the woods, and said "haw Turk." Mr. Leech informed us that

THE LOGGERS

would soon make their appearance as the voice was but a mile away. So we sat down to wait, and heard Leech tell how far the forest extended, about the water course which belonged to the mill, and when he said that 200,000, 000 feet was surely within reach when needed, the idea was beyond our reach. Then we heard how Abner Mend hauled 15,000 feet of logs on one load down a steep hill which faces the mill, and up to the derrick. The truck had a 56-inch wheel and a 4-inch tire, and would weigh ten tons without a load. The load would weigh, according to calculation, 60 or 70 tons, and Abner, with pardonable pride, christened his truck "The Coon Dog," and had it photographed. Just here "The Coon Dog" drove up in propria personae, and the chief engineer after saying "Whoo! How do, Greeley," commanded his first assistant to "light up top along o' that crowbar and pull out them dogs." Then the derrick was brought into play and one after one the huge logs rolled from the load and fell a distance of ten feet into the water, where they rolled over and over and were cleaned ready for the saw.

The Banner Company are averaging more each day than any mill we visited, and the main part of their manufacture consists of red fir lumber, which for fencing or railroad ties is without a superior, and is coming into general favor.

Of course the usual machinery and facilities, tracks, depots, platforms, etc., are found at this mill and are not to be described in detail. We have given the novel features of their business, together with facts bearing upon a general statement, and assuring dealers and consumers that the company is always at work and ready to take business, we give their address, Boca, Cal., where R. P. M. Greeley will give all communications the desired attention.

Upon returning to the yard at Prosser Creek we found ourselves near the

Pacific Shingle Mill

and concluded to pay it a visit. The

Company consists of R. P. Ferguson and J. S. Thompson, and we found the former gentleman on the premises, which is known as Camp 16 or "Pacific." The Pacific Shingle Co's. mill is run by water power and is complete in all respects, being capable of 80,000 to 90,000 shingles in twenty-four hours, or about 15,000,000 per year. The logs are sawed and delivered by the cord on the company's property along the banks of the Truckee, and from there is taken into the mill for manufacture. The company have the use of flumes which are accessory to their property, and own timber lands on Prosser and Martis Creeks and on the Truckee river above Truckee. Shingles is the special product at which the company's business aims, and they are ready to supply unfold thousands on short notice. In former years the mill has averaged 12,000,000, and large quantities of wood have also resulted, but during the present year no wood is being hauled, owing to prices and freights. The wood is left where it falls and none is cut, except in the mill. Indeed the general prostration has caused the proprietors to reduce the rate of production by seventy-five per cent. The mill has turned out only 3,000,000 this year as against 12,000,000 in former times, and employs 15 men instead of 50 as formerly.

The company have found its principal market up to the present year in Virginia and Carson, and has shipped as high as 25 car loads per month. Now the main market is Reno and the East, and the shipments will only reach one-fifth of that number. Shingles rate at \$2 50 on the car, and the company has about a \$12,000 stock. 125,000 to 140,000 fill a car and this costs \$18 to Reno.

The company's address is, Boca, Cal., where R. P. Ferguson is manager and general Superintendent.

We overlooked the fact that in going up after our chariot we met Joe Brogan, agent and manager for the Summit Ice Company,

At Prosser Creek, who enticed us into that company's store room in order to give us an idea of the magnitude of the ice business. The old house, built in 1872, is 450x50x24, and will hold 10,000 tons. About 9,000 tons were put up during the last season. The new house is 350x50x24, was built last Summer, and will hold about 6,000 tons. The company ship about 120 tons per week to Virginia City during the season, and the entire shipments will amount to 165 or 175 car loads per month. The ice pond is higher than the buildings, and the sight of ice stored last Winter, which was still 22 inches thick, convinced us that Brogan was correct in stating that it was very cold up there in the Winter. After the crop matures it is marked in blocks exactly 22 inches square, plowed and cross-plowed, then broken off and started in runs for the flume. The mouth of the flume is high enough so that chutes from that point allow the ice to slide by its own weight into any desired level of the ice house. These chutes can be raised as the ice house fills, and the crop once started there are very short intervals for rest until the stream is cut off. Men provided with hooks catch the blocks as they slide into the house at a high rate of speed, and guide them into position.

Joe Brogan undertook to astonish us at the amount of ice which could be stored in a certain time after the blocks were in runs. Greeley and this commentator set to work upon these data and deduced the following astounding result: Our mathematics resulted as follows: 120½ tons of coolness would fall into the ice house in one minute! or the ice house, holding 10,000 tons, would be filled in just 2 hours and 45 minutes—if it didn't rain. Mr. Greeley, who seemed ill at ease, guessed there must be something wrong, for at that rate five cakes must be a car load, and every cake weigh two tons. We appealed to B., and with a coolness which sets well on an ice man, he impeached our companion's figures and thought the press was about right. Late at night the statement still troubled us; it refused to go down. Cakes of ice 22 inches square fitted through our mind at fabulous rates of speed, but they refused to corroborate that statement. Finally we went to Brogan and gently expostulated. He withdrew 85,000 tons and gave the net result in facts, which is 1,350 tons per day.

The company's address is, Summit Ice Co., Boca, Cal., and when they [Continued on Sixth page]

Editorial and Local Matters.

(Continued from Fifth page.)

Martins Valley and Truckee

Factory

Just before reaching Truckee, which is the headquarters of lumber men and sawyers, one comes to the yard of Geo. Schaffer.

half a mile out of town and one fifth of a mile in length. Here we found 2,000,000 feet of lumber, and through the courtesy of Mr. C. F. Byrne, who is inside manager for Mr. Schaffer, learned the following in regard to its production:

The mills are situated about three and a half miles south of Truckee, in what is known as Martins Valley. The capacity of the machinery employed is about 40,000 feet of building material per day, or a larger amount of mining timbers. At present the mill is averaging about 30,000 or 35,000 per day. The mill and outside work connected with it gives employment to 30 men. Mr. Schaffer has the reputation of owning more oxen than any man in the mountains, and his yearly purchases of hay ought to make any news of his prosperity acceptable to the rancher. Schaffer's mill has the only eligible site in that section and there are immense quantities of timber now standing, which must find a market through his business. The water course which supplies his mill and flumes is surrounded on all sides for miles by heavily timbered sections, and it would be impossible to approximate to the number of millions in feet of lumber, cords of wood, and bushels of charcoal which can here be produced. But the conclusion is entirely legitimate that Schaffer's saws will be running possibly after this writer has gone "down the flume."

At the mill the log pond, which is amply stocked, covers an area of one-fourth of a mile, and is fed with two streams of running water which also supply the flume which takes its rise at the dam. Here the huge logs wait their turns in couples, and after the truck drives down under them and the chains tighten which draw them up to the saw, it is a very short time until they are again consigned to the water in the flume and landed at the yard ready for shipment. The flume is 34 miles in length and was the first built for floating lumber in that section. The abundance of water at Mr. Schaffer's command, together with this flume, has, in reality, brought his mill to the railroad. And while mill and yard are 34 miles apart, they are practically together, so far as the business is concerned. The yard will hold 4,000,000 feet and the mills can keep it full if so desired, but the present depression has lessened materially the business of Truckee and vicinity. The company employ about 50 men, all told, and with the trade of former years would probably need as many more.

Schaffer's yard has enjoyed the reputation in previous years of the largest assortment on the river, and from the business character of the man we should argue that the same held good now. He has evidently made up his mind to stay in Truckee, and his earnings are always in hand for the improvement of his business or in aid of public enterprise. This much is said of the man only to show that he understands the wants of consumers and has invested large sums of money in order to serve them better. Every extra expense which a business incurs must be paid for by consumers, and there are very few of these with Schaffer, owing to the fact that years of hard work and study has brought his business down to a notch.

Business communications should be addressed, George Schaffer, Truckee, Cal., and it will be found an easy matter to agree with the genial Charley Byrne, who manages matters at the yard. Clear and common lumber, timbers, fencing, etc., now on hand and in large quantities are awaiting purchasers.

The Truckee Lumber Company

consisting of Messrs. E. J. Brickell and W. H. Kruger, have the largest factory for the manufacture of doors, sash, blinds, etc., which can be found on the Coast, outside of San Francisco. Their saw mill which is situated on the outskirts of town is just like other sawmills except that it runs by water

power. Capacity 40,000 per day. From the mill the lumber is wheeled to the factory and there stored, or placed in the dry house. The factory is 381 feet in length, exclusive of the lumber shed on the ground floor. A large portion of the building is three stories high and the remainder four. The entire machinery is propelled by two immense turbine water wheels, and in finding out so much we ran against Mr. Jas. Ware Superintendent, who undertook to tell and show us some thing more.

We found the iron shop complete in all particulars, and learned that two men were constantly employed repairing, and turning of new work for use in the different departments. In the next room we found the sash and blind department, where we found 4 men were carrying on the manufacture of these two articles. Next came the lath and shingle room, where 5 men are employed in this work alone. And just here our attention was called to the valuable fact that everything was utilized. The odd sizes and fragments from one department are taken to another for manufacture in a different form, and even the saw dust is collected and runs through a hopper from which car loads can be drawn at any time. Said Ware "we make everything, from a tooth pick to a German dute, and don't you forget it." The company is now building a new furnace for the dry house 40x60, in order as our guide informed us that our doors should not come open after they were put up. A new glazing room is also in process of construction, which will be 40x60, and a furniture ware house overhead will be of the same size. On the second floor we found the box department, which is 40x125 and turns out 2,000 per day, each step in the process has a separate machine and space. And at the stated rate of production it is not safe to stand in one place long, lest you find yourself walled in by piles of boxes prepared under your own eyes. The box trade is quite brisk and the company finds a market in all producing sections of the State. Superintendent Ware wanted special attention for his saw-filing department, and offers to put the largest sized circular saws in perfect condition, or make no charge. We had now reached

THE FURNITURE DEPARTMENT, which promises to develop into an important industry, and market for the company large quantities of material. On the third floor a large room 40x70 is devoted to the machinery used in this department and ten men find employment in this room. Here every shape and device used in the manufacture is studied, improved and imitated. The prepared lumber here, taken on the desired shape and size, after which it goes up to the fourth story where the foreman of this department supervises the finishing, putting up, varnishing etc. The company are preparing to go into this branch of manufacture on a large scale, and have ample facilities for the manufacture of all styles and patterns. The difference in price between this and the ordinary article will make this company's product essentially the poor man's furniture. There will be bedsteads for the poor, tables for ditto, meat-safes, doors, &c., &c., and in short everything which is needed for comfort or convenience, and can be made from lumber, by the use of skilled labor, improved machinery and admirable system.

The moulding and flooring department is 40x70, and an immense stock of moulding, comprising hundreds of different patterns are now on hand. These are all separated, classed, and numbered.

The door department is 40x120, and employs ten men. The entire process is carried out in this one department, and a visit to the store room showed that the stock comprised every size and style of doors, sash, blinds, mouldings, balusters, &c. &c. In a word our examination proved Mr. Ware correct in his statement that the company could make anything from a tooth-pick to a German flute, although the flute and tooth-pick rooms were the only ones to which we were not admitted.

The entire machinery, as we have said, is run by water power, and is so arranged that it can be stopped in less than two minutes by closing the gates. Mr. Ware also showed his provisions against fire, by turning on a three inch stream in less than thirty seconds. We held his watch during the trial, and contrary to our usual custom, returned it.

This company has in its timber

lands, and water power, unexampled facilities. Glass is imported from the East by the car-load. The company produces its own rough lumber, and has an immense stock of the rough and finished product, now on hand. The furniture department promises to be a success, and we recommend the firm to make an exhibit at our Fourth Annual Fair.

Address: Truckee Lumber Co., Truckee, Cal.

Summary

There are seven more mills between here and Truckee, which we intend to visit at an early day. They are of course, not materially different in working capacity, or facilities from those already described, and may therefore be included in a general statement. We have gone this far in our discussion of this subject because we believed it a matter of justice and satisfaction to many worthy business men, who have earned a competence through honest toil, and are in full sympathy with this section of the country and its interests. We shall try to collect such facts and figures during this article, and those following, as will bear upon the real merits of this lumbering industry, and become a plea for consideration at the hands of capital and consumers.

There is much misunderstanding in regard to the amount of capital and labor which is necessary to produce the car loads of lumber which pass by our doors, and a detailed statement, which we have kept in all cases below the limit, has seemed the best way of correcting common errors. An examination of the lumber yard at the side-track gives no idea of the labor which has been performed, of the dozens of busy men whose bread and butter is locked up in this product, or of the capital invested in machinery, flumes, timber land, teams, supplies and labor before such a product is possible. In the same way one may look at the profits in the ledger without gaining any direct idea of the real industrial value of the business. Its value in giving employment to men, feeding and clothing the willing laborer, and saving to other laborers a portion of their wages when they become consumers of the timber products, are the objective points of this article and must constitute the real reasons for any claims upon capital or the public.

With this view we have compiled a few statistics, which will be multiplied after further investigation. So far we have notes of thirteen mills which are capable of producing 500,000 feet of lumber per day or on an average 60,000,000 feet per year, besides enormous quantities of wood and millions of bushels of charcoal. The industry will employ directly 1500 men besides contractors and agents. The stock on hand in logs, wood, timber, and lumber will over-run \$500,000, and the capital invested in timber lands, flumes, mills, depots, &c. together with those values which can only reach market through these channels, we underestimate at \$50,000,000. The legitimate business of this section in ordinary times, should reach \$2,500,000 per year, and there are possibilities without limit for a further increase. The amount of product in wood, shingles and ice, can only be limited by the demand. The facilities which produce 300,000 tons of ice per year can be increased without limit; if one mill produces 12,000,000 shingles, a multiplied demand would find ready answer.

It would of course be impossible to give exact estimate upon these various matters. The comprehensive facts are clearly pointed out. The timber and water are there, and in abundance. Now what does the business need? Simply this; that capital shall recognize the importance of these favorable conditions and remove the rocks from the road. That it shall be of greatest use to the people by lessening the distance, and providing an open channel between producer and consumer. Every business needs a just recognition of its own merits. Nor can enterprise accomplish all; without the aid of capital which is merely the fruit of former enterprise. We have said enough at this time to call attention to the gist of what threatens to be a vexed question. There will be further discussion, and we shall before long take pleasure in presenting other facts bearing upon the same issue.

THANKS.—We have received a complimentary ticket to the Fifth Annual Fair of the Humboldt Agricultural Society. We fear that we shall not be able to attend, but have used our efforts to secure a good representation from Reno. We return thanks all the same.

CORRECTION.—In the ad. of Messrs. Chamberlain and Bragg for proposals yesterday, we said that bids would be received until Monday October 6th. We should have said until 6 p. m. on Monday Oct. 1st. Put in your bids before next Monday.

MARKET REPORT.

We understand that some heavy capitalists have established a slaughter house at Reno, and will ship dressed meats daily to market by rail. A depot for sale will be opened at the foot of Fourth street on the 1st proximo.—S. F. Bulletin.

The Bulletin is slightly incorrect. The Association will be ready to ship meat between the 15 and 20th of next month. They are waiting on the completion of their building in San Francisco. In the Reno market trade has changed but little. Our merchants have laid in a large stock of goods which, of course, will enliven the market next week. It will be seen that we have introduced a few items not heretofore mentioned and have omitted others.

San Francisco Market.

FLOUR—Extra is jobbing at \$7 37 1/2. WHEAT—\$3 37 1/2 @ 32 1/2. BARLEY—\$1 67 1/2 @ 1 85. OATS—\$1 70 @ 3 3/4. CORN MEAL—2 1/2 @ 3/4. POTATOES—\$1 00 @ 2 20. ONIONS—40c @ 35. BEANS—2 @ 3/4. HAMS—12 1/2 @ 16c. BACON—12 @ 15c. LARD—12 @ 15 1/2. DRIED APPLES—7 @ 10c. DRIED PEARS—8 @ 10c. DRIED PEACHES—11 @ 14c. TURKEYS—18 @ 20c. CHICKENS—\$4 @ 7 doz. EGGS—37 1/2 @ 45 doz. BUTTER—50 @ 55c. CHEESE—14 @ 17c. HIDES—Dry flint, 16 1/2 @ 18c. TALLOW—5 1/2 @ 6 1/2. WOOL—12 @ 30c. LUMBER—Rough, \$18. FLOORING—\$30. SYRUP—75c @ gal. BEEF—6 @ 6 1/2. MUTTON—3 @ 4 1/2. PORK—4 1/2 @ 5c. SALT—Coarse Liverpool, \$18 @ 20. Dairies, \$32 @ ton. HAY—\$15 @ \$22 50 @ ton.

Reno Market.

FLOUR—Extra \$5 1/2 @ O. WHEAT—2 @ 90c. BARLEY—\$2 50 @ 60. OATS—\$2 40 @ 2 50. CORN MEAL—4 1/2 @ 3/4. POTATOES—1 1/2 @ 2c. SWEET POTATOES—3c. HAY—\$15 @ 16. ONIONS—2c. BEANS—5 1/2 @ 7c. HAMS—17 @ 20c. BACON—16 @ 18c. LARD—16 @ 20c. DRIED APPLES—10 @ 12 1/2. DRIED PEACHES—12 1/2. CHICKENS—\$8 @ 8 per doz. TURKEYS—28c. @ lb. EGGS—45 @ 50c. BUTTER—40c. @ lb. CHEESE—15 @ 20c. SYRUP—Best, \$1 10 @ gal. SALT—Coarse—Leete's Salt, \$25; Dairy, \$40 @ ton. WOOL—Nevada, 14 @ 16c. Fall clip; Oregon, 25 @ 28c. HIDES—4 @ 15c; Culls at value. BEEF CATTLE—4 @ 5c. HOGS—6 @ 6 1/2. SHEEP—3 @ 4c. PELTS—Including fleece, 10 @ 75c. BAILING ROPE—15 @ 16 1/2. GRAIN SACKS—11 1/2 @ 15c. TALLOW—6 @ 7c. LUMBER—Rough, \$15 @ 16. FLOORING—\$35 @ 37 1/2. SHINGLES—Pine \$3 @ 3 1/2 @ M; Redwood, \$4 1/2 @ 4 3/2 @ M. WOOD—\$6 @ 7 @ cord.

THANKS.—We have received a complimentary ticket to the Fifth Annual Fair of the Humboldt Agricultural Society. We fear that we shall not be able to attend, but have used our efforts to secure a good representation from Reno. We return thanks all the same.

CORRECTION.—In the ad. of Messrs. Chamberlain and Bragg for proposals yesterday, we said that bids would be received until Monday October 6th. We should have said until 6 p. m. on Monday Oct. 1st. Put in your bids before next Monday.

That "Husband of mine" has reached a circulation of 100,000 copies. A clever scheme for making old men's give up their earnings, was that book. And many a poor woman will have to work extra hours to pay for its perusal.

To-day's Stock Report.

From the Atlantic and Pacific Telegraph Co.

MORNING BOARD.

620 Ophir, 16 1/2 16 1/2. 440 Mexican, 11. 645 G. & C. 2 1/2 2 1/2. 425 B. & B. 20 1/2 21. 825 California, 30 1/2 30 1/2. 145 Savage, 7 1/2 7 1/2. 655 Con. Virginia, 33 3/4 33 3/4. 30 Chollar, 35. 320 H. & N. 7 1/2. 600 Crown Point, 4 3/4 4 3/4. 150 Jacket, 9 1/2 9 1/2. 1780 Imperial Con, 1 3/4. 110 Kentuck, 6 1/2 6 1/2. 390 Alpha, 14 1/4 14 1/4. 270 Belcher, 6 1/2 6 1/2. 430 S. Nevada, 4 1/2 4 1/2. 422 Utah, 13. 160 Bullion, 8 1/2 8 1/2. 135 Exchequer, 9 1/2 9 1/2. 55 Overman, 24. 3700 Justice, 15 1/2 15 1/2. 15 1/2 16 1/2. 670 Union Con, 6 1/2 7 1/2. 1835 Julia, 3 2/3. 320 Caledonia, 3 3/4. 2115 S. Hill, 5 1/4 5 1/4. 4575 Alta, 14 1/4 13 1/4. 14 1/4 14 1/2. 250 Occidental, 1 1/2. 1800 L. Washington, 3 1/2. 50 Baltimore, 1. 340 Kossuth, 3 1/2. 1000 S. Comstock, 90c 85c. 1200 Woodville, 1 1/4 1 1/4. 670 Leviathan, 1/2. 550 Wells Fargo, 60c. 200 S. Justice, 1 1/2. 100 Prospect, 10c. 590 Andes, 80c. 200 Monumental, 1/2 30c. 700 Trojan, 90c. 1800 Cherokee, 2 1/2 2 1/2. 350 Boyle, 60c. 855 Benton, 2 1/2 2 1/2.

Notings.

We noticed eighteen car loads of lumber bound for the East, during the last three days. They came from the Banner Mill.

Prof. (T) Antrim with his performing orce, Little Fred, will be here on the 4th prox. Entertainment free.

Bishop Bowman, of the M. E. Church will preach in the Methodist Church next Tuesday evening. Bowman is one of the recently elected Bishops of that Church and is a man of pulpit ability.

Joe Coleman has secured the restaurant privilege at the Fair grounds, and will keep the same in first class style. "Watty" well known to fame as a caterer, has been engaged to run the lunch fundry.

Cohn & Isaacs, Commercial Row, have been watched for several days past and it is reported that every man who enters the store comes out newly clothed. The great variety which they offer is said to be the reason.

A general war is threatened by our clothiers and dry goods merchants. Large stocks of goods must be sold. We plebians thrive.

The McGinley troupe arrived in town Saturday night. They return from an extended tour out north. Mr. J. McGinley says that his troupe may favor our citizens during Fair week.

J. M. Thompson late of Virginia City, has opened a tin shop, next door to Peacock's on Virginia Street.

96 bars of bonanza bullion were shipped West Saturday night. Value a little short of \$400,000.

Fred Hart, of the Revue, says he would like to attend our Fair, but the road is so dusty that he don't like to attempt the walk.

In the civil suit of Horan and Leary vs. Webber, in the Justice Court, judgment was rendered in behalf of plaintiff's for over \$200.

M. Nathan has returned from San Francisco and brings an unusually large stock of the latest styles of men's and boys' ready made clothing and furnishing goods. Nathan is one of our most honorable and genial business men and is receiving a merited patronage from the citizens of Reno and Washoe county. Give him a call, examine his goods and you will buy.

W. L. Knox has removed his office to the room formerly occupied by the City Drug Store, in the Odd Fellows' building.

Mr. E. Tausig, of Virginia City, contemplates opening a large furniture store in our town.

PINK SHEEP.—Tuesday morning, Alvaro Evans received from Sacramento a very fine French Merino ram. This chap he purchased at the Sacramento Fair for \$500, and we presume will place him on exhibition at our Fair. The ram weighs 275 lbs., and is one of the finest Merino sheep that we have ever seen. He may be seen at Hammond & Wilson's stable.

BOARD OF EQUALIZATION.—The

Board of Equalization met Thursday in the Court House. Full Board present.

D. C. Martin appeared before Board, as cited, and after statement his property was assessed at Assessor's figures, \$1,000. The mill property and labor of H. M. Jamison, ditto, property assessed at \$1,000. Signed at 10:00 a. m.

Ordered that Mrs. C. Thomas' property be raised from \$1,990 to \$2,500.

St. Smart, property remained as assessed, \$50. and ad been it and Joel H. B. Marshall, property remains assessed, \$6,000. and ad been it and Joel

J. F. Cooke, property remains as assessed, \$1,000. and ad been it and Joel H. B. Marshall, property remains assessed, \$1,000. and ad been it and Joel

Geo. Smith, property raised from \$2,500 to \$3,000. and ad been it and Joel H. B. Marshall, property remains assessed, \$1,000. and ad been it and Joel

M. C. Lake, raise of property taken under advisement. and ad been it and Joel H. B. Marshall, property remains assessed, \$1,000. and ad been it and Joel

Hobart & Marlett, property remains assessed, \$1,000. and ad been it and Joel H. B. Marshall, property remains assessed, \$1,000. and ad been it and Joel

Sanders & Neal, burying ground raised from \$200 to \$1,000. and ad been it and Joel H. B. Marshall, property remains assessed, \$1,000. and ad been it and Joel

Peleg Brown, reduced on mortgage, \$1,400. and ad been it and Joel H. B. Marshall, property remains assessed, \$1,000. and ad been it and Joel

D. A. Bender & Co., cited to appear and show cause why their property should not be raised from \$13,000 to \$20,000. and ad been it and Joel H. B. Marshall, property remains assessed, \$1,000. and ad been it and Joel

The settings of the Board will continue through the week, and ad been it and Joel H. B. Marshall, property remains assessed, \$1,000. and ad been it and Joel

MORE SPECIAL PREMIUMS.—The additional premiums provided by private contribution for the Shooting Tournament now read as follows:

Liddle & Kaeding give for match No. 1 a fine hunting suit; for match No. 3, one silver-tipped, 16-ounce flask, and shot pouch to match; for match No. 5, one leather cartridge trunk.

M. M. Fredrick, of Virginia, gives to match No. 2 one fine field glass, value \$40.

E. Meyer gives to match No. 4, 100 fine Havana cigars.

And the end is not yet.

GOOD WORK.—The workmen who are now fixing the county road between Messrs. Hatch and Boardman's, on south Virginia street, are doing a creditable job for the county and those who contribute to the expense so incurred. Mr. A. Thompson has the contract for \$800, \$250 of which is appropriated by the county. He has some 15 men employed and will have that "gouge" in the hill removed and those rocks this side of the cut covered up by dirt removed from the top of the hill.

COMING.—Messrs. J. J. Alexander and W. H. Barnes, the travelling Odd Fellows, were in town yesterday. They have gone to Virginia City to give medley entertainments, and propose next Monday evening to give one of their performances at the Opera House. Mr. Alexander is an excellent musician and Mr. Barnes a fine elocutionist and singer. The entertainment will be an interesting one.

EPISCOPAL SOCIAL.—The comfortable home of Mrs. and Mr. B. F. Leete, was thronged last evening by church members and friends. Dancing was carried on by the young people in the gymnasium, while those of an older growth spent the evening in social converse or card playing, in doors. The evening's entertainment was very enjoyable, and was rightly called "social."

A good laugh lengthens life, and when one can enjoy it, and at the same time hear classical and popular music, elocution, anecdote and song, all should embrace the opportunity of going. Messrs Barnes and Alexander of N. Y. combine all these attractions, and if you will go with your families next Monday evening, you will not be disappointed.

SERENADE.—The McGinley sisters were serenaded Monday evening and desire us to return thanks for the courtesy extended upon their return home. We are informed that the McGinleys will form the center of attraction for the Reno Opera House during Fair week.

ONCE MORE.—Deacon Parkie, that truly good and saintly manne, in town and makes his daily ministrations with unflagging zeal. He can shiver a glass of beer quicker than any plate-passer we ever saw.

THE CHIEF.—Messrs. Baxter Galt and Steve Ford, arrived Tuesday from Lassen Co. Cal., bringing with them our coming Fair five head of horses, among which are Honey Lake Chub, Lillie Reed and Stranger.

As Others See Us.

One, "Mariner," a correspondent of the San Francisco Post, was in Reno a short time since, and has this to say in regard to Washoe county:

This county, of which Reno is the county seat, is the most productive, and one of the most important sections of the State. It embraces an area of 2,273,000 acres, of which only 200,000 acres are cultivated. The price of arable land will average about \$50 per acre. It is abundantly watered by the Truckee river, which with its tributaries, carries more water and covers a larger territory than all other water courses of the State combined. Irrigation has been very successfully employed, and large tracts of barren sagebrush plains have been transformed into blossoming fields and orchards. There is still much land that can be reclaimed. The principal product is hay. Some farms cut three crops of alfalfa in a season. Stock is largely raised. The county is rich in minerals, having developed as well as undeveloped mines of gold, silver, copper, iron, lead, zinc, sulphur, salt and borax. The climate is salubrious. The inhabitants number about 5,000, and the assessment of property is \$3,500,000. The prosperous condition of the county can be gathered from the fact that 250,000 lies idle in the treasury.

There are some few inaccuracies quoted here which we could endure without a murmur, but when "Mariner" goes on to make his letter interesting, then we object. He says that the ingress of Chinese labor in and about Reno is alarming; that large flume companies employ them, and the smaller mines almost exclusively use Chinese labor. Such a statement is only valuable in proving that "Mariner" did not visit the flumes or smaller mines. Speaking of this town and his own perspicacity, he further says:

Walking along the streets one may hear the metallic voice of a keeper as he cries: "The ten of diamonds—and a keno." I cannot help associating this unpleasant moral aspect with idleness and idleness with Chinese. The people of Reno now see and understand the insidious and undermining power of the Mongolian element upon labor and the general welfare, and enthusiastically support and endorse the Post in its untiring efforts to overcome the evil.

If "Mariner" can't help that sort of mental affliction, then he has our sympathy, but we can't help thinking that his head should be placed under a cold shower, in order that a little absorption of the imagination might bring his statements down to a matter of fact basis. In stating figures "Mariner" is reasonably accurate, but when he attempts to generalize there is a sea-faring way about him that is bewildering. He carries too much sail.

The Old Theme.

We must be allowed one liberty and that is the right to "harp" upon any subject which we consider of great importance. Now we deem the success of our Fourth Annual Fair just such a subject and here goes. We want you farmers, to fit up your fine cows and horses, and secure them space at the grounds. We want you further to read the list of premiums and compete for as many as possible. If you meet us with the assertion that you will not take any premiums, we reply that we don't want you to. If we had our way every farmer in this county would refuse to accept of money premiums from the society, but on the other hand every farmer should compete. Now that is just our idea of the duty in the premises. We of Washoe County do not want the premiums, but we must have the exhibition. And while the prizes are freely given as they are, each citizen of this county should try to secure generous competition. The duty is so plain and its accomplishment so easy that it would seem unnecessary to repeat such advice. But we are all prone to hold back and allow some one to do the work.

The success of our Fourth Annual Fair is practically assured, but we can multiply it by a little judicious effort. Now every man who reads this will admit the truth of our remarks, but will he act? Will he make one effort to increase the exhibit in any one class? Will he induce a friend to make the same effort? That is the sort of work which we ask, and which will do much good. We hope that our motives will be understood and that each reader will do what he can, and we invite the farmers of Lassen, Plumas, Modoc and Ormsby counties especially, to unite with us in proving that Nevada can hold an Annual Fair and make a creditable exhibit of her own products.

Board of Equalization.

E. B. Ryan, a general agent of the C. P. R. R., appeared before the Board to day, and asked for a reduction on the aggregate of the Assessor's valuation of the taxable property of that Company from \$889,277 to \$698,282. The Board made a reduction of \$173,854 on the aggregate assessment, thus making the total assessment \$715,423, or \$9,000 to the mile. The Assessor's figures for the C. P. and V. & T. railroads were \$12,000 per mile.

H. M. Yerrington applied yesterday afternoon for a reduction in the assessed valuation of the V. & T. property to figures corresponding to such reductions as might be made for the C. P. Company. A reduction was made from \$12,000 to \$9,000 on the main track, and from \$9,000 to \$4,000 on the side track per mile, also on rolling stock, &c. Total reduction \$84,950. Total present assessment, \$289,500.

D. A. Bender & Co's property to remain as assessed.

C. C. Powning, on behalf of Truckee Lodge of Odd Fellows, asked for a reduction on the assessed value of their building from \$10,000 to \$8,000. Assessment fixed at \$9,000.

The property of Wm. Caughlin was raised from \$300 to \$600.

Cause of action for suit of Washoe County vs. Humboldt County in matter of unallowed fees in the Rover case by the latter county, read to and accepted by the Board. The Board resolved to commence legal proceedings at the earliest moment against the Board of County Commissioners of Humboldt Co., to obtain all expenses incurred in the two trials of J. H. Rover in this county, which the board of County Commissioners of Humboldt refuse, in part to pay.

Pyramid and Mud Lakes.

Mr. Joseph Feltnagle, who resides near Wadsworth, informs us that the little steamer "Wm. Jamison," the property of James Kinkadee, of the Reno Savings Bank is now running on Winnemucca, or as it is generally called, Mud Lake. She makes ten miles to the hour, which is good time for a boat of her size. Mud Lake is about 6 miles wide and 35 miles long, and is higher now than it has been for years, although some two feet lower this Fall than in the latter part of Spring. This lake is about 30 feet lower than Pyramid Lake, and at its lower, or West end is only about six miles distant. The waters of the Truckee River empty into Pyramid, and afterward to a greater or less extent flow through a connecting slough into Mud Lake. Hence, the gradual increase of the latter body of water. Mud Lake has silver trout, Pyramid a darker colored trout. The water of both contain more or less alkali and other salts. Pyramid Lake is nearly eight times the size of Mud Lake and is much deeper.

ITEMS.—From M. Raphael, of Wadsworth, we learn the following items: 59 cars of borax of 11 tons to the car have been shipped by the Smith Bros. from Teel's Marsh since last March.

\$5,525 pounds of ore from the Illinois mine in Nye county have been shipped to Wadsworth during the past week.

The Silver Peak mine, 90 miles south of Columbus, has been started again. Certain owners, who have been playing a freeze out game, have now got the mine in their hands. If all goes as expected they will start a 100-stamp mill next Spring.

Red Mountain in the same district has also started up.

The lumber trade from Wadsworth south has fallen off, because of the lumber supplied from the Adobe Meadow mill to the mines in the Belleville District.

Water sells in Candelaria for five cents per gallon. It is hauled by teams from a spring 14 miles distant.

NEW COMBINATION.—"Billy" Johnson, well known as a caterer to the public of Virginia City, where for some time past he has been interested in the San Francisco restaurant, has recently associated himself with Mr. Walters of the Centennial restaurant in Reno. The new firm propose doing a liberal business, and invite the attention of ladies and gentlemen to their bill of fare.

See the official notice of the Jones & Kinkadee G & S M Co. in another column.

Knights of Pythias.

Fifth Annual Session of the Grand Lodge of Nevada—Good Representation—A Lively Session.

At eleven o'clock last Monday morning the special train conveying the Ormsby and Storey county delegates to the fifth annual convention of the Knights of Pythias came gliding into town. Our Reno Knights were taken by surprise, as the understanding was that these delegates should arrive here at 1 o'clock. A dispatch, however, was received that morning that they would be here at 12 o'clock, hence the Committee of Reception from Amity Lodge was not on hand for several minutes after the train came in. The slight delay only gave the delegates the more time to strap on their accoutrements and box up their civilian suits. Music soon arrived, and the Knights marched to Odd Fellows' Hall. Shortly after three o'clock the procession was formed and marched from the hall down Second street to Centre, up Centre to Commercial Row, up Commercial Row to West, up West to Fourth, down Fourth to Sierra, down Sierra to Commercial Row, down Commercial Row to Virginia, down Virginia to the hall, where the procession was dismissed. The Knights, in their beautiful regalia, presented an imposing appearance. At 8 o'clock Monday evening there was a special meeting of Amity Lodge No. 8, to which the members of the Grand Lodge and the visiting Knights were most cordially invited. After the convention a banquet was given by the Knights of Reno at the Depot Hotel, to the representatives of the Grand Lodge and the visiting brothers.

FIRST DAY.

The Grand Lodge of the Order of Knights of Pythias for Nevada convened at the Castle Hall of Amity No. 8, in this city, last Monday. The grand body was called to order promptly at 12 m. by Grand Chancellor Mulcahy. On calling the roll all the officers, were found to be present, with the exception of G. V. C. Jones.

The reading of the minutes of the preceding session was dispensed with—the same being before the representatives in pamphlet form.

Committee on Credentials reported as to whom were legally entitled to seats in the Grand Lodge.

The annual report of Grand Chancellor was read. It was a very exhaustive, minute, and able report, reflecting great credit on the ability of that officer, Brother P. H. Mulcahy, Damon Lodge, No. 2, of Carson.

Grand Keeper of Records and seals Laughton, presented his report for the past year. The reading of the report was listened to with much edification. It is a well worded and contains many recommendations worthy of consideration.

Grand Banker Tuffy reported as to the financial condition of the Order. The above report shows that the Order is in a healthy condition in Nevada. During the past year, notwithstanding the financial depression and universal dullness, the Brotherhood has been augmented by many worthy members, and the various exchequers were filled with the "meed."

After considerable discussion on matters pertaining to the good of the Order, an adjournment was had until Tuesday, at 10 o'clock A. M.

SECOND DAY.

Grand Lodge convened at 10:15, Grand Chancellor Mulcahy presiding. Minutes of previous day read and approved.

Brother E. A. Frederick was admitted and charged in the Grand Lodge rank.

The Committee of Finance and Mileage reported finding the books of the G. K. of R. & S. and G. B. in perfect order and correct in every particular. Also recommended several new sources of revenue for the Grand Lodge.

Numerous other committees reported, suggesting various recommendations, all of which elicited considerable discussion.

On motion it was resolved that the Grand Lodge proceed to the election of officers at 3 P. M. to-day.

It was also resolved that the Grand Lodge go into secret session at 8 o'clock this evening, for the exemplification of the secret work by Supreme Representative, S. H. Goddard.

The Grand Lodge Constitution was referred to the Committee on Laws

and Supervision for revision and amendments.

Grand Lodge took a recess from 12:30 till 2 P. M.

The Grand Lodge convened at 2 o'clock Tuesday evening, and at once went into secret session to witness the exemplification of the secret work of P. S. C. Goddard. The work was witnessed with pleasure and profit, and at its conclusion Goddard was tendered a vote of thanks.

On reconvening for business Past Grand Chancellor Goddard presented his report as Supreme Representative. It is an able and exhaustive report, and shows the Order to be in a flourishing condition throughout the country. A resolution introduced increasing the salary of G. K. of R. S. Laughton to \$350 elicited a spirited discussion. The resolution finally prevailed by a vote of 15 to 9. The balance of the evening was taken up in business of no importance to the public, and at 11 o'clock the Grand Lodge adjourned to meet at 9 o'clock Wednesday morning.

Grand Lodge opened promptly at 9 o'clock with Grand Chancellor Mulcahy in the Chair. The business having concluded, the Grand Lodge proceeded to the installation of officers elect, G. C. Mulcahy conducting the ceremonies. Following are the officers installed:

Grand Chancellor, W. H. Davenport, of Beatrice Lodge No. 9, Berkeley.

G. V. C. H. D. Gross, of Lincoln Lodge No. 6, Virginia.

G. P. A. E. Shannon, of Toiyabe Lodge No. 7, Austin.

G. K. of R. & S. C. E. Laughton, of Carson Lodge No. 4, Carson.

G. M. of E. George Tuffy, of Damon Lodge No. 2, Carson.

G. M. at A. J. F. Myers, of Amity Lodge No. 8, Reno.

G. I. G. E. R. Brigham, of Nevada Lodge No. 1, Virginia.

G. O. G. T. M. Trembreth, of Mystic Lodge No. 3, Gold Hill.

On assuming the office of Grand Chancellor, W. H. Davenport made a short speech, using most choice sentences and good rhetoric. He then announced the appointment of the following standing committees and District Deputies:

STANDING COMMITTEES.—E. J. Parkinson, Jonathan Doane, W. W. Coffin.

Finance and Mileage—J. A. Johnson, T. M. Trembreth, A. E. Shannon.

Appeals and Grievances—C. C. Powning, P. H. Mulcahy, S. H. Goddard, E. L. Stearn, S. H. Powell.

Returns and Credentials—J. B. McKenzie, A. Robertson, C. H. Stoddard.

Printing and Supplies—W. H. Davenport, P. H. Mulcahy, Chas. E. Laughton.

State of the Order.—J. J. Cooper, Geo. H. Morrison, A. E. Stannan.

Special Correspondence.—M. Halmas, G. A. Frederick, F. A. Bierke.

District Deputies.—No. 1, A. B. Stoddard; No. 2, J. C. Benken; No. 3, R. M. Beatty; No. 4, J. E. Davis; No. 5, W. H. Clarke; No. 6, A. Robertson; No. 7, F. M. Trembreth.

This concluded the business of the session, and shortly before 12 o'clock the Grand Lodge adjourned sine die.

The next session will be held on the third Monday in September, 1878, at Virginia City.

The session of the present Grand Lodge has been marked by harmonious feelings and good solid work, and when the representatives return to their constituency they will be greeted with the well worn, but nevertheless welcome salutation: "Well done, thou good and faithful servant."

OFF FOR THE HUMBOLDT FAIR.—Messrs. Alvaro Evans, M. C. Lake, Tom Norcross and others, took six horses yesterday morning to the Humboldt District Fair, which opens next Monday. This is business, and we shall hear of similar conduct from those of Humboldt. As President Biles says: "If you men of Washoe patronize us we will return the favor."

FINE STOCK.—Last Tuesday we saw Alvaro Evans' fine Durham bull, which he intends placing on exhibition at our State Fair. This fine fellow weighs over 2,200 pounds, is four years old, symmetrical in form and is in fine condition. He and the fine French Merino ram may be seen at Mr. Evans' barn, on Lake street.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following transfers of real estate have been recorded during the past two weeks:

Shoemaker and Hayden to Nancy D. Bennett. Lots 17 and 20 in block I, Hayden and Shoemaker's addition for \$225.

Salter and Martin to Nelson Light. South half of lot 3 in block Q, \$400.

Alvaro Evans to C. W. Ward. Lot 15 in block 8, Evans' north addition, \$200.

Alexander Forbes to W. J. Luke. Lot 4 in block G, \$1,100.

J. Prescott to A. Prescott. Lot 18 in block F, \$1,500.

P. Hogan and wife to F. C. Cutts. Fractional piece adjoining cemetery, \$165.

M. C. Lake to J. G. Becker. Fractional piece of land to make lot square, \$225.

A. Evans to John J. Dixon. Lot 8 in block 8, Evans' north addition, \$115.

Thos. E. Riley and wife to Curtis & Boyd. Lot 6 in block 11, western addition, \$631 25.

COFFIN LOOSE.—Scene, Tom Julien's office. Dramatis personae: Judge Webster, Crockett, Waldo and Julien Tom—blushing bridegroom; Wing Tsin and Die Toy—two trembling Celestials; in the background—Judge Richardson from Bombay.

Judge—"Wing, you have an intimate association in my mind with the crime of petit larceny and other light offenses, still I ask you whether you will defray the costs of this action now commenced?"

Wing—"No sabbee."

Judge—"You are eminently correct. You take it under advisement, and now, will you take this woman, &c., &c.?"

Wing—"Me catchee him? Yesh, welly good; I likee him."

Judge—"Answer the question or I'll send you to jail. And now, Toy, will you boll rice for Wing Tsin, &c., &c.?"

Toy—"Me mally him? Yesh, I shabe him long time; mebbe you likee him. I welly muchee happy."

Chorus of bridesmaids—

Melican man no heapee good, Chinaman no likee.

Court adjourned.

LAUNDY TOURNAMENT.—The A. M. & M. Society's premiums for the Ladies' Grand Tournament, on the fifth day of the fair, may be seen in the display window of S. N. Davidson, on Commercial Row. There are four premiums, all of silver, and they are real beauties. The first is an elegant water urn, valued at \$100; the second a complete tea set consisting of six pieces, value, \$70; the third a cake basket valued at \$40, and the fourth a berry dish, valued at \$20. Mr. Davidson also places in the same window his very choice special premium of one dozen silver dessert knives. These five premiums were made by Rodgers, Smith & Co., of Meridian Conn.

As a GENTLEMAN.—1st. Mountaineer—"Ain't ye goin't the party to-night?"

2d. Mountaineer—"Scarcely."

1st. Ditto—"Ain't yer sweetest, Crazy Lize, goin't to be thar?"

2d. Ditto—"No, ma'am, I give yer my word of honor as a gentleman as she won't be thar."

HEALTHY SHOWING.—An assay was made Thursday by A. B. Williams' of ore from the Pacific mine at Pyramid. The result was, gold, \$5 02, silver, \$47 13. Total, \$52 15 to the ton, and it is free milling ore. The Pacific threatens to be one of the best mines at Pyramid.

PLEASANT.—Louis Dean threw open the hospitable doors of Glendale on Wednesday night, and entertained a party of his friends and neighbors in good style. Louis found that he had more friends than he provided for, but the tact of Mrs. D. supplied every convenience for the visitors.

HATTIE OF RENO.—The name of Ed Reed's new boat for Pyramid is given above. "Hattie" is a beauty and is painted in the highest style of the art. She will sail over the bosom of Pyramid while Skipper Reed takes his ease, singing "Ten thousand miles away."

FOR THE FAIR.—We are informed that Mr. C. P. Baily, of San Jose is after the Gold Medal. He will have forty Angora goats at the Fair grounds and has applied for twice as much space as he had last year in the Pavilion.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

Friday and Saturday.

International Hotel.

Peter Otten, L. W. Smith, A. Cobb, Pyramid, A. Briggs, A. Aquinn, H. Patterson, Mrs. E. Mirrig, D. Jones, Geo. Dennin, Wm. Rosser, Virginia; D. J. Finley, L. Cox, O. S. Chandler, Greenville, G. W. Hunley, A. Perry, Wadsworth, Miss. Hoy, Reno; J. H. Cooke, California; J. R. Forester, W. Weber, Sacramento.

James M. Booth, Jerry Constantine, Deadwood; Chas. O'Mally, Truckee; John Rager, M. Richardson; Steamboat; C. Clouson, W. D. Mitchell, Mrs. Gordella, Virginia; Harry Watkins, Sacramento.

Arcade Hotel.

J. Merrett, Virginia; J. Stewart, Truckee; P. N. Marker, Washoe; W. D. Mitchell, Silver City; E. J. Parkinson, Carson; F. C. Dickenson, Winnemucca Valley; John Snodgrass, Long Valley; R. A. Pryor, Winnemucca; G. Mattie, Mountains; R. W. Longley, C. Q. Madison, Winnemucca Valley.

G. L. Smith, Reno; L. F. Reichert, Quicksilver Mine; P. C. Robertson, Modoc; W. A. Smith, Summit; E. J. Crow, H. W. Smith, Clover Valley; W. Hansen, Virginia; Wm. Nicholls, John Pollock, Wadsworth; N. Soderberg, John Mallet, Carson; J. J. Gorman, H. F. Armstrong, San Francisco; E. F. Manning, Capay.

Western Hotel.

John Higgins, Sacramento; John Stooks, Wm. Kumbly, Geo. L. Jamieson, Virginia; J. Read, Chicago; J. Dempsey, Wisconsin; Dick Earvin, Lowell, Mass.

Granger House.

Jas. Fraser, California; R. A. Lamb, M. & F. W. B. Clark, San Francisco; J. W. Smith, East; R. M. Brown, Corrinne; O. Richards, Utah.

J. Dowling, Michigan; H. Pultz, New York; H. Walker, California; J. Stewart, Ontario; O. James, Maine; D. Mahoney, San Francisco.

Pollard House.

H. Ralend, N. Kelley, T. F. Walker, John Walker, Pennsylvania; R. A. Lamb, Mountains; John McLeod, H. Metesterson, Yendi.

M. Anderson, J. M. Ines, Wisconsin; Joseph Meyhall, Sacramento; J. S. Bellows, Pyramid; John Mallet, S. Ede, Meadows; M. Insam, Black Hills; Mrs. Donahue and son, England; J. P. Cook, Virginia; W. R. Phillips, Mountains; Thos. Meyne, Tuscarora; Mrs. Gens and son, Washoe.

Depot Hotel.

L. Herdman, I. Lievre, E. B. Ryan, San Francisco; C. E. Hartwell, Sacramento; J. Hoey, J. W. Van Wagon, San Francisco; A. Doll, Marysville; Nettie Boston, E. Boston, B. Boston, Grass Valley; F. Miller, H. Wallis and family, J. McLaughlin and wife, J. McGregor and family, Forest City; J. W. Ricks and wife, New York; W. M. Davis Jr., Cambridge, Mass.; C. Lantern, Eureka.

T. L. Clark, Clear Lake; M. R. Wing, Big Bear Valley; J. D. Fagg and wife, Sierra Valley; Mrs. I. B. Peck, Santa Rosa; Chas. E. Convis, T. McKillips, C. F. Bicknell, Carson; A. E. Shannon, Anna Kemler, Winnemucca; T. A. Stephens, O. Shudder, John Michael and wife, Virginia; E. O'Connell, Marysville; E. C. Mills, V. & T. R. R.

Breuner's

FURNITURE EMPORIUM.

Nos. 166, 168 & 170, East Third St.

K. Street, Sacramento, Cal.

THIS FURNITURE WARE ROOM is the largest on the coast, having a frontage of sixty feet, and one hundred and twenty deep, and filled with the finest assortment of

HOME MANUFACTURED AND

Imported Chamber Suites,

In Pine, Oak, Maple, Mahogany, Rosewood and Solid Walnut.

PARTIAL WORK OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

THE MANUFACTURE OF

Hair Top and Spring Mattresses

A SPECIALTY.

Received gold medal from the California State Fair Association for the best exhibit in 1875, and the silver medal for the best display of Furniture at the Nevada State Fair for 1876.

Hotel keepers and others are specially invited to examine this extensive stock, which I am now offering at prices

THAT DEFY COMPETITION.

Taste pleasure is giving information. All orders attended to promptly. \$-11-1m.

GOLD.

Great chance to make money. If you can't get gold you can't get greenbacks. We need a person in every town to take subscriptions for the largest, cheapest, and best illustrated family publication in the world. Any one can become a successful agent. The most elegant works of art given free to subscribers. The price is so low that almost everybody subscribes. One agent reports making over \$100 in a week. A lady agent reports taking over 400 subscribers in ten days. All who engage make money fast. You can devote all your time to the business, or only your spare time. You need not be away from home over night. You can do it well as others. Full particulars, directions and terms free. Elegant and expensive outfit free. If you want profitable work send us your address at once. It costs nothing to try the business. No one who engages fails to make great pay. Address: "The People's Journal," Portland, Maine; and at \$-11-1m.

